



# THE AMERICAN

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# THE AMERICAN.

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## REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE Tariff bill is now in the Senate, and Free Trade circles appear to be much excited and even somewhat encouraged,—for they are much subject to waves of emotion,—with the idea that the Republicans are going to use it in such manner as will oblige and serve the importing interests. It is hoped either that it will be so much delayed as not to pass at all, or that its Protectionist character will be so destroyed in vital places that its passage will not be disagreeable to foreign producers and their agents in New York. Mr. Plumb of Kansas gave great satisfaction by a resolution directing the Committee on Finance to prepare an exhibit of the rates of duties in the proposed and in the present Tariff, and also to report in writing its reasons for any increase in rates of duty which it favorably reports or proposes, and he has been patted on the back by the Free Trade journals with the same affection bestowed upon Mr. Butterworth for a few days, when they imagined from his little speech that he intended immediately to kick a big hole in the Protectionist boat.

There is no expectation of course that the Senate will "rail-road" the bill. That would not only be undignified and unprecedented, but it would be very unwise. As we said last week, there are features in it which require emendation. It is expected, however, that the Senate will move forward in its passage without needless delay, and that it will deal with its provisions on Protection principles. We have no idea that any Republican Senator means to do anything else, and therefore can afford to regard the Free Traders, hopeful anticipations of delay and opposition as economic sunbeams of the cucumber variety.

It is said that the "importers" are going to appear in force before the Finance committee to protest against many of the provisions of the measure. There is talk of mustering some two thousand of them in Washington for this object. There are several good hotels in Washington, and we presume that so large a party can be accommodated. But their visit is hardly necessary so far as tariff legislation is concerned. They had their opportunity in the House in 1888. Mr. Mills and his colleagues were then ready to hear, not from the home interests, but from those which the importers represent. Now the situation is precisely reversed,—and all due, as we so often are obliged to remind our Free Trade friends, to the election of November, two years ago. If, however, the importers should come to Washington, we hope they will be carefully inspected, and their commercial relations investigated. Let us see what per centage are not even Americans engaged in the import trade, but aliens, agents of foreign houses, persons residing here temporarily and indefinitely to sell us the products of Europe. These latter gentlemen may be admirable personally, and even delightful as cosmopolitan companions, but their influence over the Tariff laws in the Senate of the United States, in the year 1890, should be too small to command much consideration.

A daily journal says the Senate committee will prepare a bill of its own as a substitute for the House bill, so as to have a much simpler problem when it comes to conference with the House, and it is said that this would be according to the precedent of 1883. As the constitution stands the Senate can draw no such bill. Nor did it do so in 1883. It then took a minor bill for the reform of the Tariff on one or two points and made a Tariff bill out of it, as the Yankee cooper made a bung-hole into a barrel. Then it disagreed to the House's bill, and proposed to have its own adopted instead. But the Senate at present has no such minor Tariff bill before it, and therefore could not adopt this course.

THE Silver debate in the Senate lags. Mr. Daniel of Virginia made the first speech on the Democratic side in support of the Jones bill. He had not much to say that was new, but he adopted all the arguments which had been put forward by the Republicans who are pressing the bill, without answering any of the objections which have been urged against it in the Democratic as well as the Republican newspapers of the great commercial cities. The chief significance of his speech was as an indication of the readiness of the minority of the Senate to come to the aid of the extreme silver men among the Republicans. It is said that only three or four Democratic votes can be counted on as against the bill. And it also is said that there has been some kind of a dicker for Democratic support on the part of Republican congressmen from the West, it being understood that no national election law will be passed, if the Democrats furnish votes enough to carry the bill, if that be necessary, over a veto.

It is probably because of this that the President has signified to some of his intimate friends among the Senators that he will veto any bill which either involves the country in unlimited coinage of silver, or is the outcome of any log-rolling arrangement of this nature. It is thought especially significant that Senator Dolph of Oregon spoke against the bill, as his relations with Mr. Harrison are close and confidential.

THE House, having got rid of the Tariff for the present, has settled down to more monotonous work, and a good number of the members have taken the opportunity to look after their "fences." It is one of the disadvantages of our present arrangement of dates as to the elections and sessions of Congress that in the midst of the very first session of each Congress the question comes up as to the choice of the next. Also that before the second session is held the next Congress has been chosen, so that the members are divided into those who are relegated to private life and therefore do not need to make a record with their constituency, and those who are re-chosen and have plenty of time to do it in. Some day we shall get matters so adjusted that the choice of a new Congress will come after the second session of its predecessor. Perhaps this could be managed in the proposed national election law, which this Congress is expected to pass.

The Rivers and Harbors Appropriation bill has occupied most of the time in the House since the vote on the Tariff. The bill is open to the usual objections, as being the work of those who are not experts, although the matter is one which calls for expert judgment. The amount—\$20,932,000—is not excessive, in view of the amount of such work that our rivers and coast require. It is even trifling as compared with the outlays for such objects European governments have been making, notably England, which fairly created the harbor of Liverpool. Give the country security that the money is really put where it will do the most good, and that it is not expended on log-rolling jobs, and there will be no complaint of the amount. The sum asked is less than was appropriated in 1888, when the Senate added largely to the House's appropriations. But this was because the House made its grants chiefly to localities in the South, leaving the Senate to fill up the omissions.

The disputed points are the wisdom of spending more on the Mississippi levees, against which Mr. Harrison reported in 1881 as a member of the Commission on the Improvement of the Mississippi. Also a half-million is voted towards beginning the Hennepin Canal from Lake Michigan to the Mississippi. This seems to commit the Nation to spending thirteen times as much for its completion. The proposal met with much opposition in the House, but a motion to strike it out was defeated. It is said that the President regards this also with little favor.

If we understand the situation of the pension legislation, there is as yet no agreement between the two Houses. The Senate stands by its proposition to pension only the actually dependent, who are unable to provide for their own support, while the House wishes to place upon the lists every soldier of the War, who served three months or over, and who has reached the age of sixty-two years. It is not likely that this disagreement will defeat all legislation on the subject, but it probably will result in taking the more moderate and more fit measure proposed by the Senate. The other is an approach to the "service" idea: the Senate bill recognizes simply what the Nation may reasonably be asked to do.

There is a sentiment among a certain class of people,—at one time cherished by Mr. Cleveland, but afterward abandoned,—that no soldier who has not been disabled by actual injury received while on duty, has any right to a pension. It is said that no private employer thinks himself under obligation to make provision for men who have grown old and decrepit in his service. If he does so it is a matter of benevolence, and not obligation. But the cases are not parallel. The soldier who went into the American army as a volunteer sustained an interruption of the ordinary course of his life, which was very much in his way in the matter of making a proper provision for old age. Many gave up profitable employments and found their places filled when they came back. They also were at a disadvantage in taking up the pursuits of peace after the War was at an end. And apart from distinct and traceable injuries sustained in the War, they in many cases sustained exposure which they were not fit for, and which has shortened their "expectation of life," as the insurance companies put it. General Raum has taken the trouble to examine this last point as thoroughly as the records of the Pension office permit, and he reaches the conclusion that the death rate among those who have been receiving pensions indicates a shortening of life by twelve years, as tested by the standard tables used in the insurance business. He finds that putting all above sixty-two on the pension-list would require immediate provision for less than 15,000; that this number would increase until 1905, when it would reach 69,262, and then would begin a rapid decline and that in a few years the soldiers surviving the War would be numbered by hundreds only.

THE Naval Appropriation bill has occasioned a lively debate as to the maintenance of the two navy-yards at Portsmouth and Charlestown. When ships of war were built of wood, two navy-yards in New England were not sufficient for the public use. But the transfer from wood to steel makes these two locations unsuitable for the construction of new vessels, and one of them is quite enough for the repair and refitting of ships in those waters. Indeed it might be said that there is no need for either of them, and as the bill came from the Senate Committee the appropriations for both were struck out. But the New England Senators rallied to the support of local interests and had them restored. This has the effect of re-opening those yards, which at present are virtually closed. It also looks toward using them for the construction as well as the repair of ships of war, instead of having this done by contract in private ship-yards. But to this we have not come yet, except in the case of one ship, which has been given to another yard than these.

One of the reasons for an especial interest in the activity of the navy-yards is that it greatly increases the amount of political patronage controlled by Congressmen and other political "workers." In Boston the usual Democratic control of the city government leaves the Republicans no political rewards except in the custom-house and the post-office. The revival of ship-building at Charlestown would change this to some extent. Looked at from another side it is difficult to say whether the possession of a navy-yard is not more of a pest to a city than an advantage, just because it increases the power of the "workers" over local party management. And this control is not to the advantage of the pub-

lic business. Private contractors have distanced competition from the navy-yards just because they have not been under any obligation to find quarters for political dependents.

THE Tariff Administration bill at last emerges from the Conference in much the shape in which the Senate finally passed it, the House having yielded the points to which the other branch took the strongest exception. One of the alterations is that which permits of appeals to a United States Circuit judge on questions of law as well as of fact. As judges are debarred from passing upon questions of fact, this must mean a jury trial, which is the revival of the worst and most troublesome abuse under which the administration of the Tariff now labors. It is to go into effect on the first day of August, the difficulty of finding satisfactory men to fill the office of expert appraiser making it imprudent to appoint an earlier date.

ASSISTANT Postmaster-General Clarkson, having disposed of the newspapers in his Pittsburg speech, has undertaken to enlighten the Norfolk Club of Massachusetts on the subject of Civil Service Reform. His speech was a rambling and uneasy performance, in which he endeavored to lay down principles which would constitute a defense of his own official career, but failed to do so. He insisted that the case was parallel to that of a church, and that nobody believed in having a Baptist Church run by Methodists or *vice versa*. Certainly nobody asks or expects any party to retain in office those whose presence would be in the way of carrying out the policy of the party. But in places not thus politically important, the country would be following the course of the churches in not insisting on sectarian lines. Sextons, precentors, and members of the choir in the churches are very frequently of other denominations, and the church is none the worse for it. So what did it matter to the policy of the Republican party whether the forty or fifty thousand post-masters Mr. Clarkson turned out were left in office or not? Certainly the change has not strengthened the party before the people or made its success more likely.

He argued that the people are not in favor of the reform, since they constantly dismiss officials from elective offices. He made here a very common mistake,—that of confounding the people with the politicians. The craze for office grows on what it feeds upon, and is stimulated by the office-seekers, in order that each may have his "turn." There would be much less demand for putting a competent man out in order to put an untried man in, if it were not for this artificial and mischievous influence, and under the principles of the Reform there will be longer terms in elective offices as well as appointive, and a diminution of the present reckless inclination to make the public service the pack-mule of private advantage.

Mr. Clarkson insisted on the right of each head of a department to select his own subordinates. Mr. Lodge very truly replies that he had no more power to do so under the old arrangement than he has under the new. Now he gets men who have been tested after a fashion as to their qualifications for the place; then he had to accept them at the dictation of the politicians, without even knowing that much about them. Nobody knows this better than Clarkson himself; nobody who has exercised the appointing power in recent time has more freely submitted—prostituted—the authority of the place he held to the corrupt control of men who had no legal right whatever to interfere.

IN fact, Mr. Clarkson is a political monstrosity. A man who has the "gall," while holding a prominent place under President Harrison, to go around the country decrying and denouncing the Chicago platform and the solemn declarations of the President himself,—in his letter of acceptance,—is the victim, certainly, of political mania, and should be confined by his friends. Mr. McKinley, and the other leaders of the party in the House, when the insolent effort was made to strike out the appropriation for the Civil Service Commissioners, characterized the proposition as it



deserved, and stated concisely and clearly the party's obligations in relation to the Reform. Mr. Clarkson ought to study those speeches and see what sort of treachery he is urging upon his party.

But whence comes the Clarkson audacity? How is it that he dares go about the country endeavoring to discredit the principles of his own party, at the very moment when he holds a high office under it, and is, besides, one of the committee to whom its organization is entrusted? Unquestionably, Clarkson has been made bold enough for this exhibition of himself by the demoralizing example of the party's present leadership. With a Chairman who embodies all the evil principles of political action, it is not surprising to find his associates endeavoring to pervert the public mind and to turn back the efforts of his party from the work of Reform to the work of Corruption.

THE *Saturday Globe*, of New York, which perceived the shadow of an Empire in the "original-package" decision, although (as we pointed out to it) the decision was shared in by all the Democratic judges on the bench, makes it sufficiently plain, in an extended article, that it simply thinks "so much the worse" of Messrs. Fuller, Field, and Lamar. To one of the three,—Mr. Field, perhaps,—it will only concede that he imagines himself a Democrat, and the other two it explains have come under the spell of the spirit of John Marshall, which, notwithstanding the long intervening presence of Roger B. Taney, still "dominates the entire bench." The *Globe's* temper may be judged from this passage:

"These extensions of Federal power by false construction, and especially by judge made construction, are more deadly, because more insidious, than any other means of advancing the usurpation. And the participation of Democrats in them, whether as judges, or executives, or legislators,—and we admit there have been all too many of them,—should go far to increase our alarm and excite our vigilance. The spectacle of three so-called Democratic judges slavishly following John Marshall in a decision ousting the States from a jurisdiction so wide and important is not less shameful than that of a squad of Democratic representatives in Congress belying and abusing themselves to vote for such infamous measures of centralization as the Blair bill. None, we believe, has yet been found to support the Republican scheme for seizing the ballot boxes of the country, but considering what we have already beheld we shall not be surprised to hear that some alleged Democrats are prepared to aid in that outrage also."

As a possible assuagement to the pessimistic apprehension of the last lines, we venture to suggest to the *Globe* that there is no Republican scheme whatever "for seizing the ballot-boxes of the country." On the contrary that business is practically monopolized in the Democratic States, in the South, by the *Globe's* own friends. And we may also disclaim any desire (imputed to us in another passage in its article), to see "the entrance of the Federal government upon the business of country road-making." We are entirely in favor of leaving that work to the States and their sub-divisions, with a larger ability, derived from a share in the general revenues, for its performance.

THE Census enumeration begins next Monday. It probably will take longer to make than any of its predecessors, for the reason that the number of questions to be asked is greater than ever before. To some of these exception has been taken, and the criticism of their character generally proceeds upon the assumption that Mr. Porter is in some way responsible for having them on the list. In fact it is Congress which has imposed upon him the duty of asking all that is to be asked, and he has no other discretion than that of formulating the inquiries.

It is objected that the inquiry as to the extent of mortgage debts is inquisitorial, and that the information thus conveyed to a local enumerator may be used to the annoyance if not to the disadvantage of the person who asks it. This objection has little force, as mortgages are the one form of debt about which any one who wants it can get the fullest information from the public offices. Under the law of this State, and we presume of all the States, a mortgage, to be of value, must be on record, and it is there-

fore open to the inspection of any one who may have interest enough in the matter to make it. The public agitation over the extent of mortgage debts, and the involved issue whether, so far as they exist, they are evidences of the financial decline or the business enterprise of the mass of the people, have made it very desirable that there should now be some accurate data collected on the subject.

The series of questions addressed to physicians, asking the names of their patients who are "defective,"—deaf and dumb, blind, idiotic, feeble-minded, etc.,—raise an issue rather more serious. Whether physicians ought to, and whether they can be compelled to, disclose such information, is a matter open to debate. Exact knowledge as to the number of the defective class is very desirable, undoubtedly, but it ought to be obtained, we think, from other sources than those who stand in the closest relation of confidence to the victims of illness.

THE Census Bureau has made its first report, the subject being the indebtedness of the States and counties, but not of the municipalities of the country. It shows a gratifying decrease in State debts, with an increase somewhat smaller in the debts of the counties. The public debts of Nation, States, and Counties, at the close of the two decades, was as follows:

	1880	1890
Nation	\$1,709,993,100.00	\$719,178,570.00
States (bonded)	259,037,456.56	194,954,206.93
States (floating)	24,101,846.04	33,725,610.76
Counties (bonded)	104,493,752.78	130,734,959.41
Counties (floating)	16,745,331.70	14,958,881.10
Totals,	\$2,114,371,487.08	\$1,093,552,228.20

It is notable that the Middle States show a decrease in the debts of both States and counties; New England and Southern States a decrease in that of the States with an increase in that of the counties; the Western States an increase in both. The exhibit is not so handsome when contemplated in the light of the character of local government in many parts of the country. The chief object of some State governments seems to be to get out of debt and keep down taxation, while their children are growing up without opportunities of education, and their roads are such as would make Macadam weep. A little more debt if combined with more governmental efficiency, would be pardonable. But that efficiency will not come so long as the revenues for State government are obtained exclusively by direct taxation.

Even more important would be a report on the actual costs of State, County, Township (or Town) and City and Borough governments in the country. The statistics of indebtedness give no adequate idea of the actual cost of our complex system. Some States have no debt at all. In others it is trifling in comparison with the wealth and annual outlay. New York, for instance, owes but six and a half millions, while Massachusetts owes more than four times that amount.

ANGLO-SAXON immigration always has tried to follow the lines indicated by English experience as to the area of settlement and the precautions required to maintain it. It has taken up only such lands as are already supplied with water, and it has destroyed the forests with perfect indifference to their relation to the water supply. This is natural enough in England, which lies right in the line of the Gulf Stream and therefore needs no forests to speak of, and has a sufficient water-supply from wells, rains, and rivers without making any special exertion. But both Americans and Australians are coming to find that the rest of the world is not like England in these respects. The colony of Victoria has already reached the limit of cultivation on lands naturally watered, and has begun irrigation on a large scale. In America we have been obliged to consider the question of forestry, and that of irrigation is pressing upon us. More than half of the two Dakotas, for instance, lie within the arid belt

which requires irrigation to establish its fertility, and can obtain this only by sinking artesian wells and constructing reservoirs. As we pass southward from these two States, we find a similar state of things west of the 100th meridian of Greenwich, and also great stretches of lands which must have the alkali washed out of them before they can be cultivated. These soils are naturally rich, but they must be made available by means to which we have not been accustomed. The question now before Congress, raised by majority and minority reports of a Senate committee, is what aid shall the Nation extend to this great work of reclamation. It seems a problem much too large for any State or locality to solve by itself.

THE opening sessions of the Presbyterian General Assembly were the warmest. The minority came to the meeting in such a state of caloric that they attacked even the report which gave them the power to defeat Revision if they could get control of one-third of the Presbyteries. But as time went on, they discovered that they and the conservative revisionists had things in hand, and that there was less reason for alarm than they had supposed. So there was but one dissenting vote on the transmission to the Presbyteries of the new plan for the amendment of the Confession, after it had been altered by giving the General Assembly the power to take action or refuse action, even after the Presbyteries had given their approval. As this will require another year for its adoption, there is no hurry as to the formulation of proposals for the alteration of the Confession. They now go to a large committee, in which each of the theological seminaries is represented, along with two college presidents,—one being Prof. Patton,—and a number of pastors and elders. As yet the plan for a new creed is in the minority. All the Assembly would agree to was the preparation, in conference with other Reformed Churches, of a "consensus creed," which is not to supersede the local creeds of any of these churches, and which therefore will be a very useless fifth wheel to the wagon.

On the subject of Christian Union, the Assembly has been conferring through a special committee with a committee of the Episcopalian House of Bishops as to the feasibility of some sort of religious federation of the Protestant Churches of America. The basis suggested is that contained in the famous "Pastoral Letter" of the House of Bishops, in which the "historic episcopate," the Nicene Creed, and the two sacraments are suggested as ground of denominational coöperation, not of absorption. The committee was not able to report that any agreement had been reached on the question of the episcopate, but they reported progress and suggested that the Assembly go forward in the direction of denominational federation. The arrangement thus put forward as desirable may be worth trying. It runs great risk of being broken up by sectarian zeal, but it may lead on to a substantial unity of American Christendom. The first hitch will come when it is proposed to define the Christian Churches mentioned in the report. Does this include the Churches which assent to the Nicene Creed and the two sacraments? Or is there room for others? Suppose a body of Universalists professed themselves Trinitarians, as John Murray, the founder of the denomination was, would they be admitted?

THE contest over the Republican nomination for Governor has progressed somewhat daring the past ten days, and it has become evident that Mr. Delamater will be dependent upon Mr. Quay's favor for that of the Convention. In Butler, Bedford, Cumberland, and Franklin counties, he has been severely beaten, after sharp struggles. In Indiana and one or two others he has been successful. It is now certain that Chester will choose delegates for General Hastings, and unless some trick is played in Montgomery, (which would be very perilous, in the present delicate situation there), that county's five delegates will also be for him. In Bucks, there is a general movement to request the delegates, chosen last year, to support General Hastings. Prominent

Republicans from Dauphin have notified Mr. Quay that the nomination of Delamater means a party defeat in that county,—which gave General Harrison over 3,000 majority,—and one of his workers in Montgomery has advised him that that county, in such case, would be Democratic by a thousand, although it gave General Harrison nearly as much as that.

THE New Jersey Legislature has adjourned after a session neither better nor worse than the average. As the Republicans held the Senate and the Democrats the House, there was not much opportunity for some of the jobbery which characterized the last session, when the Democrats controlled both and repealed the Local Option law. But this division of responsibility is never fruitful of legislation. In this case an Election Reform bill, which is not satisfactory to any one, is the chief result of the session. Outside of legislation, the exposure of the wholesale frauds in Hudson county was the most notable thing done; and the House at the last moment refused to pay the costs of the investigation. Nothing was done to abate either of the nuisances from which our city suffers through its proximity to New Jersey. For want of any proper regulation of the liquor traffic, Gloucester still will continue to welcome our roughs on Sunday and send them home drunk. For want of a proper marriage-license law, Camden will continue the resort of those who wish to evade the very proper restrictions of our own system. Both abuses might be remedied, no doubt, if the Prohibitionists of New Jersey would unite in helping the Republicans to elect the next Legislature; but so far they prefer to weaken the Republicans enough to create a Democratic majority.

Two hundred members of Parliament are said to have united in a petition to the British Government to ask for admission to the arrangement for arbitration of international disputes recently established between the Free States of this Continent. This is a somewhat different proposal from that made two years ago, when it was suggested that a Treaty of Arbitration should be framed for the settlement merely of disputes between the United States and the United Kingdom. If her Britannic Majesty's government should come into this new system of American Continental Arbitration, her dispute with Venezuela as to the boundary between that republic and British Guiana would have to be submitted to arbitrators chosen from the other American republics.

As a matter of course, England never will enter any such arrangement. Her idea of arbitration is altogether different from this. She wants the arrangement with the United States alone, because she regards it as a strong power, and sees plainly that in a war with us she could not hold Canada. She does not need the arrangement with any country whose conduct she feels strong enough to coerce. And least of all does she want any arrangement by which she would have to accept as arbitrators the Free States of America. Her ideal is a Board made up of Europeans—Belgians preferred—before which she can appear with as much confidence of the result as at Halifax in 1872, when we were made to pay Canada \$5 a pound for codfish.

#### FINANCIAL REVIEW.

NEW YORK.

THE bears succeeded in making a good sized hole in the market the past week. Their effort to do it the previous week, by a desperate attack on sugar stock, was referred to in the last article. That effort was a failure. The insiders bought the stock faster than the bears could sell, and the latter becoming frightened, covered their shorts again. After that the stock declined, but not in such a way as to hurt the general market. There was, however, a heavy bear gun in reserve and it was fired off on Wednesday last with telling effect. It created a small panic in the industrial stocks.

The market had been comparatively quiet, and was just getting ready to start forward again on the good news that the Western roads had finally agreed to end the passenger rate war, when at noon on Wednesday a single line dispatch from Chicago was sent through the street, to this effect: "Judge Collins has decided



to appoint a Receiver for the Chicago Gas Trust." It was as if a bombshell had exploded in the market. Chicago Gas has been one of the most active stocks on the list for a month past. Dealings in it have been on a large scale, and it had risen from 50 to 65, from which figure it declined a few points and was selling about 62 when the dispatch was sprung on the market. Most people had forgotten that there was any suit pending which could give an excuse for the appointment of a Receiver.

The first impression the news created was one of incredulity, but it needed only a few minutes for every private wire from Chicago to send a confirmation of it. Men followed a mad rush to sell Chicago Gas and it tumbled headlong six or seven points. The shock was communicated to the other industrial stocks, and apparently in anticipation that a deluge was coming the supporting orders seemed to be withdrawn from sugar, which fell as rapidly as Chicago Gas had done. The railroad stocks stood the racket with great firmness, but it was evident the whole market was badly shaken. The bears were jubilant.

The precise bearing of the Chicago decision remains to be seen. It is represented by friends of the Trust that the suit is without merit, no better in fact than a blackmailing scheme. The Philadelphia financiers who put their money into the Trust are cited as shrewd men, not likely to be deceived, and it is said they have held their stock through all the legal vicissitudes of the concern, and have it now. But another report is quite as disquieting, on the other hand. It is that some of the officers of the company, having sold out and gone short of the stock, secretly promoted the suit now passed upon, and assisted in springing the decision on the street in the way it was done.

Sugar stock broke as much or more than Chicago Gas. But this is to be said of that stock, namely, that no matter what it does, how high it shoots or how low it dives, how quick or how slow its movements may be, no one is deceived or taken by surprise. It is confessedly the most highly speculative stock in the market. It is paying big dividends, and may some day settle down to as quiet a market movement as the average railroad stock; but at this time, while it is new, while it is affected by pending tariff legislation, and is in controversy in the courts, it must of necessity be subject to violent fluctuations. Everybody knows this, and those who buy and sell it do this with their eyes open. Indeed one of the chief causes of its rapid fluctuations is the practice of buying it on "stop orders," these being given by the buyer as a measure of protection. If there are many of these in a stock at any one time, it is in a dangerous position, because a stop order gives the broker no discretion. If the figure named in the order is reached, he must sell the stock at once, no matter how the price may fall. It is a forced sale with no reserve. It can be easily seen, therefore, how such a speculative stock as sugar can break five or six points very quickly. Then comes a quick recovery, because though the drop may be large, no great amount of stock comes out, and the traders can bid up the price again with little trouble.

The announcement that the passenger war in the West had been stopped came in time to help steady the market Wednesday. It is a sixty-day agreement only, but there is reason to believe that it is the preliminary to a more comprehensive and permanent settlement, which will involve certain important changes in the relations of some of the larger roads to each other. In the Southwest there is a gleam of hope also that peace will be established. Mr. Gould has done what he always does when he has made a fight and been beaten, called on his opponent and congratulated him on his victory. He has called on director Magown of the Atchison, congratulated him on the acquisition of the San Francisco road, and avowed his intent to act in harmony with the Atchison road as soon as the other roads come to an agreement. The rate war has reached a point where it cannot continue. Passengers are now being carried from St. Louis to Chicago, and from Kansas City to St. Louis for one dollar!

#### THE ANDREWS CHAIRMANSHIP.

THE exhibition of individual manhood among Republicans in many parts of the State, and the sharp and earnest contests which have been made by the masses of the party against its "machine" managers, have called fresh attention to the miserable plight in which the party finds itself with regard to its organization. Starting from the campaign of 1885, in which, unfortunately for the Republicans of Pennsylvania, they accepted Mr. Quay as their candidate for Treasurer, the party's interests have been in pledge ever since. Mr. Delamater then took Mr. Quay's political bond, and events later, by which Mr. Quay became the dispenser of party patronage and the dictator of party action,

made it practicable for him to secure a mortgage on the Republican nomination for Governor. Out of this situation sprang the now existing organization, in which the Chairmanship of the State Committee is given over to a person, Mr. Andrews, qualified for it by no circumstances whatever, and disqualified for it by his entire lack of a proper apprehension of the duties of the place.

The appointment of a State Committee is for the general interest of a party. The work of its Chairman should be marked in the highest degree by fidelity to that interest. His functions are such that the place demands not merely a man of political experience and skill, but one who has acquired the confidence of the party, and may be relied upon to act in behalf of all its members, honorably and faithfully. It may be very true that such a Chairman is not often found. So much the worse, then, for the standards which are permitted to be set up, and for the measure of fair service which is demanded. No appeal to bad usage will affect the soundness of the rule that the Chairman ought to be at once a man of ability and a man of honor.

The situation in which the Quay-Delamater agreement placed the party organization was such that Mr. Delamater was able to secure the choice of Mr. Andrews as Chairman, at the State Convention of 1888. He did this by a persevering canvass before the Convention, carried forward quietly throughout the State, under the general approval of Mr. Quay. Mr. Delamater, as the latter very well knew, considered it a necessary measure in the direction of securing the Governorship for himself, and the moral weakness of the party was then so great that the simple knowledge that Mr. Quay was permitting the performance prevented any interference. Mr. Delamater went on and created the Andrews chairmanship, not in the party interest, but in his own interest. And the party endured the wrong!

We have already characterized Mr. Andrews sufficiently. But it can do him no injustice to repeat what is the simple fact, that he has not the shadow of a reasonable claim to be the Chairman of the State Committee. Beginning with the scandalous political agreement out of which his rise to the place proceeded, he adds to this the lack of political experience and acquaintance. But what is still worse is the fact that he has abused the trust which he obtained, and has employed the power in his hands not for the general interest of all Republicans, but for the private interest of Mr. Delamater. The organization of the party in his hands has been made a mere job, and from a large part of the counties of the State comes the information, set forth in detail, of his endeavors to pervert the party trust and secure a private end. It is very true that he is doing what he was appointed to do, that he has thus fulfilled the purposes for which Mr. Delamater, with Mr. Quay's sanction, set him up, but it is none the less true on that account that the whole performance is scandalous and shameful. The outrage perpetrated in Cambria county was part of the programme, but it was a base programme all the same.

To regard the party organization, thus headed by Mr. Andrews, as entitled to the confidence, or even the attention, of the Republicans of the State would of course be absurd. Practically, the party in Pennsylvania is not organized at all. The "State Committee," so called, is a body which is entitled to no respect, whatever, and its "Chairman," the agent of Mr. Delamater, is not a party functionary, but a mere adventurer engaged in personal politics. The party is disorganized and headless: those who believe in its principles should reorganize, and start afresh.

#### THE MERCANTILE AND PUBLIC LIBRARY SCHEME.

THE proposal to unite the Mercantile Library and its endowment with the bequest contained in the will of the late Mr. George S. Pepper for a Free Public Library, as the basis for securing such an institution in Philadelphia, is entitled to the most respectful, and most unselfish, consideration. The need of a Public Library is well known: in fact the discredit of the long delay in establishing it is keenly felt by every one who has given consideration to the subject. Mr. Pepper's bequest, \$150,000 absolutely, and the prospect of as much more in the division of the residuary

estate, is a sum so large as to encourage the desire to begin now a movement that will provide what the city so much needs, and the Mercantile Library's building, 160,000 volumes, and invested funds (of about \$110,000) would greatly aid in going forward. With the Pepper bequest and the Mercantile's endowment to begin on, it would probably be practicable to make up a fund of a million of dollars, and to secure for Philadelphia the foundation of such a public library as many other cities have long since possessed and enjoyed.

The immediate problem, however, is whether the stockholders of the Mercantile Library Company will be willing to convert their plant into a Public Library. Apparently there is a hesitation on the part of some of them. Why they should hesitate, however, is not very easy to see.

The shares in the Mercantile Library Company have a nominal value of \$10. Practically they have no selling value at all. There is no demand for them. They are chargeable each year with a payment of \$4, which must be paid (whether the holder makes use of the library or not), or the share is liable to forfeiture. They are, therefore, not representatives of value but of a right of use, and the annual payment which rests upon their holding is a complete bar to any one's desiring to obtain them except for the purpose of using the library or its connected privileges. Public indifference to the possession of the stock is therefore altogether reasonable, and the decline of public desire to use the library has led to the condition that during 1889 the Company did not sell a single share of stock, and that in 1888 it sold just one! In both years many shareholders were dropped from the list, because they refused or neglected to pay the four dollars tax, and in the last ten years the losses of this kind have been over 2,000. The number of stockholders (including annual subscribers) in 1879 was 6,752; in 1889 it was but 4,020. And this process of abandoning stock has gone on for many years: in 1871 there were 11,786 stockholders (and subscribers), and their payments amounted in 1872 to \$35,478. Last year these payments were but \$11,290,—representing at \$4 each less than three thousand stockholders (and annual subscribers), and showing that many stockholders whose names remained on the list nominally had practically abandoned their shares.

The decline of the Mercantile Library has, in fact, been for years so persistently continuous that it has been perfectly evident some change must be made before long. But what change can be made? A glance at the list of the Directors gives no reason to presume that their removal would be a means of securing public appreciation. They have, in fact, given a great deal of time and attention to the library's interests, and have faithfully endeavored to stay the ebbing tide of its popularity. It has not been found possible to revive the public interest and support on the present plan. The constituency of the Mercantile is as good now as it is likely to be under this system. If the present property were sold, and another location secured, at less cost, and the newspaper and reading-room and the incongruous chess-room, (a club, in fact, for a small number of persons of leisure, not especially interested in libraries), were abolished, it might be that it would be practicable to preserve the valuable collection of books, to add to it, substantially as the Philadelphia Library is able to do, and to provide a sufficient corps of courteous and competent library attendants. But this would be a material change from the present plan, and it would cut off from the public altogether the free use which it now enjoys of the books in the library.

If we lay aside this idea, what remains? To go on as now; to sell the property, break up the collection, and divide the money; or to merge it in a Public Library, as is suggested. The first plan it is not worth while to consider at length. Possibly the Library may be able to go on, but if the present process of decline continues,—and what is there to arrest it?—its usefulness will be brought to a very low level, and it will merely be able to drag out an existence. As for the second plan, it is reasonable to suppose that no considerable number of stockholders would listen to it for a moment. The invested funds of the Library, with perhaps one exception, are not the property of the Company, but trust funds, for library use, and could not be privately appropriated. Many of the books, too, have been bought with the income of these funds. If it were possible to secure a majority of the stockholders in favor of breaking up the Library, and pocketing the avails, the dividend to each would be no great sum.

But if the proposed Public Library could be established with the Mercantile plant, the latter's endowment funds, the Pepper bequest, and say \$600,000 more, as the constituents of the new institution, the present members of the Mercantile would be not only just as well off as they are now, but really much better. They would have the use of a greater collection of books, with more prompt and more liberal additions, and they would have this free of charge. They now pay a tax of \$4 a year; they would then pay nothing. Is it possible that any of them would regard this change as a loss?

The present writer is a stockholder in the Mercantile Library, and has been such for some twenty-five years. The case to his view does not admit of two opinions, presuming that the Mercantile stockholders are desirous to have in Philadelphia a great library. This has no doubt been their object, and it is fair to assume that they still are devoted to it, in good faith. The opportunity offered to secure such a library is a good one, and it would be a blunder, indeed, not to cordially join with the other forces which are showing an interest in the subject. By prompt action on the part of the Mercantile it is at least probable that the Pepper bequest can be secured for the common purpose, and it is to be hoped, therefore, that every holder of a share in the Company will look at the subject in a broad and public-spirited way. He certainly has nothing to gain by obstructing this most worthy movement.

#### ON HISTORIC GROUND.

IT is an experience worth the having to pass a delightful May-day in an old colonial mansion: to be able to wander about a spacious dwelling built more than two hundred years ago, still in excellent repair and not fatally modernized. Think of it! I passed a post-prandial hour in a cozy room wherein Franklin and his friend Galloway were wont to discuss electricity and the coming crisis. Whether or not Galloway thought Franklin a crank or not, in the matter of electricity, possibly no one knows; but these intellectual giants took opposite sides politically, and for aught I know, parted, during revolutionary times, for their remaining years.

It was a happy thought, on mine host's part, to give me an inkling of the mansion's history: forthwith my imagination did me good service in peopling every nook and corner with the old-time folk. The stately, high-backed chairs were occupied by grave but not forbidding men; the wide hall resounded with the pleasant patter of fun-loving youth, whose romping savored of the wild woods about them. Life had its drawbacks, doubtless, then as now, but who has not cast loving, backward glances and thought of the boundless forest before the moccasin-print of the Indian had vanished? It was so to-day. The dial of the world-clock was set back two centuries, while I tarried in the house.

Then, the afternoon's ramble. It is an unfortunate taste, perhaps, but tales and traditions of long ago, howsoever teeming with comedy or with tragic events, are soon forgotten, when in the shade of clustered hemlocks, the wild-bird's song and flaunting blossoms champion the passing hour. It was so to-day. Strolling over grassy fields and pausing only to pay due respect to an enormous hawthorn that stands like a sentinel in a wide reach of pasture, we soon reached the creek-side woods. No sound save the rippling of rapid waters stayed our progress; for who is not ready to pause when the wood-thrush sings? Then, afar off, was heard the vehement reiteration of the oven-bird and the pleasant lisp of a passing warbler. Reading, here and there in the open pages of the woodland almanac, my mind ran to orchids, and careless of the treacherous foot-path my eyes sought the damp soil between mossy rocks, hoping at every step to find some treasure of fantastic bloom. Nor did I look in vain. That pink and white beauty, the showy orchis, unknown at the home hillside, grew here in great profusion. Still, despite their numbers, it needed constant care to spy them out, they were so carefully guarded by over-topping growths. It is not strange that many people pass through the woods and re-enter the open world empty-handed, and worse, without a new idea. In matters botanical as well as those of more practical and prosy nature, eternal vigilance is the price of novelty.

But the woods were not all green and orchid-spotted. The pinxter flower held its showy head aloft, and whenever the genial sunbeams struggled through the inter-locking branches of the trees, blue-bells and snowy wind-flower brightened the grim, gray rocks. It was a fitting place to rest and ruminate, here, where the sloping rocks offered a tempting seat; but our rumination was strictly physical. We were lost, for the time, to nature's beauties, and vigorously chewed sweet cicely.

It may seem to many a sad fall to quit the higher pleasures of contemplation and seek comfort in eating weeds, but the merit of sweet cicely lies hidden in the aromatic root rather than in its inconspicuous white flowers, which, as yet, had not appeared. Why not, then, if the weed be mentioned tell the whole truth? It is good to eat, and good for nothing else; and its merit as food is not merely that it is pleasantly aromatic; it has too, the magic charm of recalling other days. He who chewed sweet cicely forty years ago and had no other care than the fear that the supply might some day be exhausted, will know what joy in after years lies in reclining on a rock, in the woods, and while listening to birds and rippling waters, chewing sweet cicely again. It is worth a small fortune, after weeks of worry, to be able, if but for a brief hour, to be a boy once more.



The goal was not yet reached. On through the tangled underbrush and over hillside brooks we came at last to other rocks that jutted from the steeply sloping bank and the creek's bed. These up-tilted rocks also offered us most tempting seats, and had not a shower threatened, I for one should have gladly remained until now. It is not enough to see the world by day-light. There is a night-side of nature full of meaning and attractiveness, and he who knows it not has but half of the world's story wherewith to please him. It would have been jolly indeed to camp at such a spot, notwithstanding the rain, for the prospect of an early return to the city was a blacker cloud than any the sky above could ever boast of.

Regardless of the distant mutterings of the coming storm, I looked for garnets in the glistening rocks and saw hundreds that were still held fast, but found none that I could carry away. They were dingy anyhow, so I do not care, and perhaps in anticipation of such a result, I was given a huge rosy crystal from Alaska, that out-glittered all the gems in the Neshaminy valley.

It was the old story of the many against one, there were none to bear me company, and I paused when it came to perching alone upon the wrinkled rock. All reluctantly, I turned my face homeward, and there was something soothing in the silence of the woods. Scarcely a bird twittered save the restless swallows, and blossoms lost their brightness. Sorrow, it seems, sees the world through a smoked glass.

If a summer shower is to be avoided as though there was pestilence in its touch, we were none too soon in reaching the kindly shelter of the old mansion. It rained steadily for a short time, and so I was given again opportunity to linger in the historic rooms. The subdued light fitted well with the surroundings, for antiquity loses something of its charm when exposed to too bright sunlight. In the gloaming Time's ravages are veiled, and what might have marred the scene at noon-day was now an added glory.

The rain ceasing, a second start was made, and with those pleasing impressions that such a visit is sure to give, we hurried down a long lane, pausing a moment to look once more at the giant hemlocks that overshadowed the gate, and then Trevoise, the one-time home of the Growdens, was to us a thing of the past.

CHARLES C. ABBOTT.

Trenton, New Jersey.

#### WEEKLY NOTES.

WE observe in certain of our religious exchanges paragraphs on the accumulation of great fortunes, all of them based on figures by "Mr. Thomas Shearman, the eminent New York statistician." Mr. Shearman has assumed a good many rôles in his day, but this of an "eminent statistician" certainly is the most astonishing. We have about a score of men in this country, who are entitled to rank as statisticians or statist of eminence. But any of them would be surprised to hear of Mr. James Fiske's former legal adviser being ranked alongside Mr. Nimmo, or Col. Wright, or Mr. Swank, or Mr. Atkinson. His figures as to the amount of the great fortunes in this country are not statistics any more than are Mother Goose's Melodies or Alice in Wonderland. They are based upon no investigations into the facts, but only upon a gathering of general rumors, which are largely inaccurate. And the inference he bases upon them as to the ownership of America by a handful of millionaires at an early date is about as scientific as Mark Twain's calculation as to the past and future length of the Mississippi. At the rate that river is now shortening its course, the veracious Mr. Twain showed it formerly must have gone several times round the earth, and that at the same rate, it will come within a few thousand years to be only a few yards long.

MR. F. G. PINCHES of the British Museum, publishes in the London *Academy* a translation of a tablet referring to a hitherto unknown Babylonian king, Aspasine. He conjectures that the tablet dates some years after the beginning of the Christian era. Prof. Ferriën de Lacouperie makes the suggestion that Aspasine is identical with Hyspassines or Spasines, the Kharacanian king who began his reign in the year 129 of the Christian era. If this be so it is the latest cuneiform inscription yet discovered.

It has seemed likely for some time that an irreparable breach in the last International Congress of Orientalists would result in the holding of two Congresses, one at London in 1891, and the other at Oxford in 1892. Efforts are now making in England to unite the two parties, and in the interest of oriental studies it is to be hoped they will be successful.

THE Supreme Court of the United States has decided against Cornell University in the famous Fiske-McGraw will case, and the great estate of Mrs. Fiske goes to her husband. This was not

unexpected. The suit had been carried from one court to another with only one—and that the first—decision in favor of the University. The Supreme Court only confirmed the decision of a series of judges that Cornell at the time of the bequest had already reached the limit of property fixed by its charter, and was not capable of accepting the two millions the will proposed to bestow. It is probable that a trifle of consideration for Professor Fiske would have saved the estate to the University. If the statements privately made be true he was treated most injudiciously, not to say inconsiderately, and the resentments that consequently arose caused his suit to break the will. The University of Pennsylvania upon receiving the bequest of a much smaller estate, declined to dispossess the testator's family of what seemed necessary for their comfortable support, much as it needed the money. Cornell would have been richer to-day if it had been equally politic.

THIS is the season for walks afield, and the discovery of the thousand shy beauties of country lanes and by-ways. The air is tempered, the roads just hard enough for tramping, and the turf elastic to the foot. The indescribable richness in the tones of the May foliage is as fleeting in its relation to the changeful year as are the flush and blush of maidenhood in their relation to the span of life. It is the sudden rapture of an awakening too splendid for realization.—Nature's manifestation of the divine mystery of being. Dwellers in cities grow narrow of soul unless they snatch time to get out into the open, occasionally; not to do so now is a crime against the spiritual life. A little while, and it will be too late. Mid-June, in the languor of her roses, is as lovely but quite different. In July the greens deepen and lose vitality of color. After that, everything is asleep in the sun, lulled by the warm and monotonous whirr of insects. He who would taste the keenest of out-door delights should seek them now; he will lose much unless he seizes the passing moment.

THE question of "legal holidays" is one upon which widely different opinions prevail. Many people believe that a legal holiday is merely an excuse to shirk work, and that its most prominent result is an increase in the number of intoxicated men whom the police have to lock up over night. Many other people, equally well informed, think that we have not enough legal holidays in the calendar, and that the opportunities which they afford for relaxation and recreation are a means of increased productive power and an indication of a higher and better social condition.

However we may incline to regard holidays in general, we are compelled to recognize the usefulness and fitness of Decoration Day as an anniversary of national significance. Not only is the observance of the day a public duty, but it subserves a purpose of the utmost practical value in keeping alive the spirit of civism in the people.

WALT WHITMAN's birthday tribute to Queen Victoria demonstrates two facts: that the ultra democracy of his faith does not prevent him from chanting the praises of great personages when these have merited praise; and, secondly, that he possesses in a remarkable degree that faculty of divination whereby the felicitous phrase,—the right word,—comes always at need. Opinions may differ as to Whitman's philosophy of life, but he who writes of "the scented soil's May-utterance" must be a poet.

It is natural to refer to birthday tributes in connection with Whitman just at this time, seeing that to-day (May 31st) is the seventieth anniversary of his birth. He is seventy-one to-day, and a few friends will gather around him this evening, in the spirit of good-fellowship and cheer.

MR. RUDYARD KIPLING is, just at present, the unknown quantity in the literary problem. Amid the cloud of reports and rumors and conflicting opinions concerning this gentleman's personality and genius, one is embarrassed in the attempt to reach a conclusion. We have seen some verses of his which are certainly doggerel and some others which appear to contain the germ of unusual power. His stories have promise, if not something more, and when a journal like *The Athenæum*, seriously, though with careful reservations, suggests that in Mr. Kipling we have a second Dickens, it is time to examine the new candidate for public favor with at least respectful consideration.

There have been several broad smiles at the proposal that Mr. Kipling should succeed to the laurel of Lord Tennyson, but this is an age when strange things happen. Perhaps we would better smile cautiously and tentatively, as it were.

FURTHER LONDON ART NOTES.  
THE GROSVENOR AND THE NEW GALLERIES.

LONDON, May 14.

THE most encouraging fact in connection with the three big London art shows this spring is the new turn for the better taken by the Grosvenor Gallery. After Sir Coutts Lindsay, its manager and director, was deserted by Mr. Comyns Carr and Mr. Hallé three years ago, and those gentlemen started the New Gallery, the Grosvenor began to go steadily down hill and its exhibitions were not only made up chiefly of bad work, but lost what little character the pictures of the Burne-Jones school had in the old days given them. But now, in the show just opened, it has retrieved its reputation; or, indeed, it might with greater truth be said, it has made a new and healthier one for itself. In the first place, it is the best of the three exhibitions, and in the second, its excellence depends altogether upon the work of the younger men, who are just at present struggling to infuse new vitality into British art.

Those who come forward with greatest prominence are perhaps the Scotchmen, who, with one or two exceptions, belong to that little Glasgow group of artists who are becoming better known with every year. But the men of Newlyn, as well as George Clausen, William Stoll of Oldham, and others who stand alone, contribute much to the excellence of the show. Almost all have been deeply influenced by the study of French art—the art of the Romanticists, of Bastien-Lepage, and of Cazin rather than of Monet and Manet who have such ardent followers here in the so-called London Impressionists. But none of them are mere imitators. They put their own individuality into their work; they may adopt French methods and respond to the French stimulus, but they do not look at everything through French eyes. They are experimentalists as well as students. You realize this in a big picture of "Audrey and her Goats," by Mr. Arthur Melville, which one cannot but respect because of the very difficult problem the painter has set himself in it; it aims at being an impressionistic record of a strange and somewhat startling arrangement of reds and greens in nature, Audrey standing in a broad green field, her head with its bright red hair having for background the red of the autumn foliage. Decorative, as it is in feeling and effect, it just misses being really good, while the desired breadth of handling degenerates into sloppiness. Mr. James Guthrie has made a very similar but less ambitious experiment in an "Orchard," which shows two children, a boy and girl, picking up the fallen apples, while through the long grass some ducks are waddling, and a fine effect of distance is given in the view seen between the trees; this is altogether a success, being painted with straightforward simplicity and filled with the right feeling for nature. Mr. Guthrie is an artist from whom one looks for great things in the future. The color in both these pictures is unusually fine. Indeed all these young Scotchmen are preëminently colorists, two, Mr. George Henry and Mr. E. A. Hornel, more frankly so, perhaps, than the others. Between them they have produced a piece of decoration, —the Druids bringing in the Mistletoe,—which is fairly startling in its brilliant and barbaric reds and golds; in less skillful hands, such a scheme of color could not but have been vulgarized; that, as they have treated it, its beauty and perfect decorative value alone strike one is the artists' triumph. In Mr. George Clausen's work, the influence of Bastien-Lepage is very marked, and one feels how much the English student owes to his French master in his "Girl at the Gate," a careful study of a plain, poorly-dressed, country girl, one of the very few figure subjects of note at the Grosvenor. For it is in landscape almost all the younger men are strongest.

It would be impossible to enumerate all the good things in the collection. But the really important point to note is that the work exhibited, taking it as a whole, is characterized by great freshness of vision and sincerity of endeavor. This one recognizes at once in the beautiful luminous seas of Mr. Adrian Stokes, in the quiet, low-toned studies Mr. Arthur Lemon and Mr. Arthur Tomson have brought back from the Sussex downs, in the graceful idyllic treatment of the nude by Mr. Stoll of Oldham, in the many bright or sombre landscapes with which the walls are covered. And perhaps it is because of this sincerity that the greater number of these men seem so keenly sensitive to the poetry of nature, and so able to suggest it on their canvas, in a degree far beyond the attainment of the popular English artist who seeks to supply the demand for sickly sentiment at so much a square inch.

The only notable portrait is one Mr. Orchardson has painted of himself for that most interesting of all collections of portraits at the Uffizi Gallery in Florence. He stands with palette and brushes in hand, and apparently has been eager to be represented in such distinguished company by his very best work; this is by far the finest thing he has done this year. It is vigorous in technique and refined in color, his inevitable yellows being much less aggressive than usual.

If the Grosvenor shows marked improvement, the New Gallery has taken a long stride backward. It would be difficult to imagine an exhibition more hopelessly dull. Mr. Burne-Jones, its chief card at the start, sends nothing of importance; Mr. Watts, another of its leading attractions, would have done better had he too been unrepresented; as it is, his "Ariadne" and "Little Red-Riding-hood" have none of the glory of color which in some of his pictures has compensated for his many technical imperfections. There are several good landscapes by Mr. Alfred Parsons, Mr. Mark Fisher, and Mr. J. W. Buxton Knight, and a few fine marines by Mr. Henry Moore, who renders so admirably the movement of the waves on a fresh, breezy day, and Mr. Adrian Stokes, who can seize and reproduce on his canvas the most brilliant and luminous effects of the Cornish Sea. But these good things are not in sufficient numbers to give the tone to the exhibition. Even Mr. Sargent cannot redeem it from commonplaceness, though in his small sketch of Mrs. Comyns Carr he is at his cleverest and does his best, by his most daring technique and most startling conception of his subject, to puzzle the average Briton. He has also a large landscape, "Ightham Mote," very broadly treated and very nice in feeling and atmospheric effect, with some marvelous little figures in the foreground. The only remaining pictures of note are a little Alma-Tadema, called "Eloquent Silence," and unusually charming in the new color which he has given to his familiar Roman arrangement, and a no larger study of the nude figure of a maiden seated on a cool, grey rock, by Mr. Paynter. When one has looked at these few exceptions, one has seen everything worth seeing in the New Gallery.

#### REVIEWS.

LIFE OF HARRIET BEECHER STOWE. Compiled from her Letters and Journals. By her son, Charles Edward Stowe. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1889.

THE life of Mrs. Stowe ought to be deeply interesting to her countrymen. At many points her experience reaches the common understanding, and appeals to the common sympathy. A beautiful child, a charming girl, the daughter of a family extraordinary for intellect, born nevertheless to narrow circumstances and stern exertion, married at twenty-five and meeting for fifteen years the trials of respectable poverty, with ill-health standing close beside her, at forty she suddenly stepped forth into the light of a world-wide fame, by the unexpected success of a single work of fiction. To the great public, indeed, she was always and entirely the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin"; it requires the knowledge of her earlier life, which this volume presents us, to estimate properly the wonderful change which was wrought in her relation to the world's affairs by the publication of her book.

It is this knowledge of her earlier life, and some features of special interest in her career after she became famous, which make the chief attractions of the present volume. As must be expected in a biography by a son there is a confinement of the narrative to filial limitations. Perhaps all is told that should be, and yet perhaps another pen might have found more that could be fitly told. The formality of the method, and the comparative dryness of the style, add to the feeling that this is not quite as much as we should like to know, and that as many details are left to our imagination, so also many facts are barely alluded to which might have been more plainly stated.

Not that the book is without attractiveness, however. It has its humor. On page 8, when Harriet, four years old, visited her Grandmother Foote at Nut Plains, and the old lady favored her with her candid and incisive comments on the Bible readings—

"Among the Evangelists especially was the old lady perfectly at home and her idea of each of the apostles was so distinct and dramatic that she spoke of them as of familiar acquaintances. She would, for instance, always smile indulgently at Peter's remarks, and say, 'There he is again, now; that's just like Peter. He's always so ready to put in.'"

And on page 93 and those following there is a lively description by an old friend of her efforts to get Mrs. Stowe to turn from her kitchen work, (in the plain and narrow home at Cincinnati, in 1839), to her literary labors. Much later, Mrs. Stowe herself, in a letter to Mrs. Follen, describes simply and pathetically the experiences of her earlier life, and the circumstances under which she produced "Uncle Tom." So much, indeed, does she tell us in this letter that perhaps her biographer may fairly think the suggestion of reticence in the book a criticism not justly leveled.

"I was married [she says] when I was twenty-five years old to a man rich in Greek and Hebrew, Latin and Arabic, and, alas! rich in nothing else. When I went to housekeeping, my entire stock of china for parlor and kitchen was bought for eleven dollars. That lasted very well for two years, till my brother was married and brought his bride to visit me. I then found on review, that I had neither plates nor tea-cups to set a table for my father's family; wherefore I thought it best to reinforce the establishment by getting me a tea-set that cost ten dollars more, and this, I believe, formed my whole stock in trade for some years. But then I was abundantly enriched with



wealth of another sort. I had two little, curly-headed twin daughters to begin with, and my stock in this line has gradually increased, till I have been the mother of seven children, the most beautiful and the most loved of whom lies buried near my Cincinnati residence. It was at his dying bed and at his grave that I learned what a poor slave mother may feel when her child is torn away from her.

"During long years of struggling with poverty and sickness, and a hot, debilitating climate, my children grew up around me. The nursery and the kitchen were my principal fields of labor. Some of my friends, pitying my trials, copied and sent a number of little sketches from my pen to certain liberally paying Annuals with my name. With the first money that I earned in this way I bought a feather-bed! For as I had married into poverty, and without a dowry, and as my husband had only a large library of books, and a great deal of learning, the bed and pillows were thought the most profitable investment. After this I thought that I had discovered the philosopher's stone. So when a new carpet or mattress was going to be needed, or when, at the close of the year, it began to be evident that my family accounts, like poor Dora's, 'wouldn't add up,' then I used to say to my faithful friend and factotum Anna, who shared all my joys and sorrows, 'Now, if you will keep the babies and attend to the things in the house for one day, I'll write a piece, and then we shall be out of the scrape.' So I became an author."

But all her earlier writings were comparatively unimportant. "Uncle Tom," written for Mr. Gamaliel Bailey's anti-slavery Washington newspaper, the *National Era*, was her first work of real merit. It ran in the weekly issues of the paper from June 5, 1851, to April 1, 1852, and thus far outmeasured the original design of the author, who had conceived it only as a short tale of perhaps a dozen chapters. It attracted wide attention and drew many words of praise while it was coming out. But not until it appeared between covers, did Mrs. Stowe or any one begin to realize the astonishing measure of its strength. Mr. Jewett, the Boston publisher who brought it out, printed 120 editions, 300,000 copies, the first year, and in the first four months he paid Mrs. Stowe \$10,000 for her royalty—at 10 per cent. of the sales. Instantly it was called for in Europe, and from April to December 1852, twelve editions appeared in England, while a little later it delighted the Continental countries, and was translated into twenty other languages than English. Mr. Sampson Low estimated that its circulation in Great Britain and its Colonies reached a million and a half of copies.

We cannot dwell on the incidents of Mrs. Stowe's career when her book had made her famous. She went abroad in 1853, and was received with much honor, forming acquaintanceships that have only been terminated by death. The Brownings and George Eliot were in this distinguished list. At home, the world of letters accepted her at once. One of the most notable things in the present biography is Mr. Lowell's letter to her, of February 4, 1859, in which, *apropos* of "The Minister's Wooing," he discourses, critically and genially, on different things,—Orthodoxy, Hell, the Formation of the Novel, the Logic of Women. He thought, he says, when the first installment of "The Minister's Wooing" came to his hands, (he was then editor of the *Atlantic Monthly*), it would prove the best thing she had written, "and what followed has only confirmed my first judgment." Then, after a few paragraphs, he goes on to advise her:

"May I, a critic by profession, say the whole truth to a woman of genius? Yes? And never be forgiven? I shall try, and try to be forgiven, too. In the first place, pay no regard to the advice of anybody. In the second place, pay a great deal to mine! A Kilkenny-cattish style of advice? Not at all. My advice is to follow your own instincts,—to stick to nature and to avoid what people commonly call the 'Ideal'; for that, and beauty, and pathos, and success, all lie in the simply natural. We all preach it, from Wordsworth down, and we all, from Wordsworth down, don't practice it. Don't I feel it every day in this weary editorial mill of mind, that there are ten thousand people who can write 'ideal' things for one who can see, and feel, and reproduce nature and character? Ten thousand, did I say? Nay, ten million. What made Shakespeare so great? Nothing but eyes and—faith in them. The same is true of Thackeray. I see nowhere more often than in authors the truth that men love their opposites. Dickens insists on being tragic and makes shipwreck."

"As for 'orthodoxy,' be at ease. Whatever is well done the world finds orthodox at last, in spite of all the Fakir journals, whose only notion of orthodoxy seems to be the power of standing in one position till you lose all the use of your limbs. If, with your heart and brain, you are not orthodox, in Heaven's name who is? If you mean 'Calvinistic,' no woman could ever be such, for Calvinism is logic, and no woman worth the name could ever live by syllogisms. Woman charms a higher faculty in us than reason, God be praised, and nothing has delighted me more in your new story than the happy instinct with which you develop this incapacity of the lover's logic in your female characters. Go on just as you have begun, and make it appear in as many ways as you like,—that, whatever creed may be true, it is not true and never will be that man can be saved by machinery. I can speak with some chance of being right, for I confess a strong sympathy with many parts of Calvinistic theology, and, for one thing, believe in hell with all my might, and in the goodness of God for all that."

This is the most lively letter in the book. Some of the others are formal and platitudinous. Yet Mrs. Browning writes, in March, 1861, that she "should regret deeply" "the Tariff movement," which was then progressing in Congress, (the Morrill bill which enabled the Union to preserve itself), "only I am told it was wanted in order to persuade those who were less accessible to

moral argument,"—in which delusion, it is to be presumed, the charming and gifted woman went to her grave. And Hawthorne writes, (in reference to Mrs. Stowe's statement of the American case to the women of Great Britain, published in the *Atlantic*, in January, 1863): "If anything could make John Bull blush, I should think it might be that; but he is a hardened and villainous hypocrite. I always felt that he cared nothing for or against slavery, except as it gave him a vantage-ground on which to parade his own virtue, and sneer at our iniquity." Which surely is a rather unsparing criticism from one who had been so intimate with the British magnate.

Mrs. Stowe yet survives. She was born in 1812, the third daughter and sixth child of Lyman Beecher. Her husband died in August, 1886, at the age of 84. One of their sons, Henry E., was drowned in July, 1857, while a student at Dartmouth College, and another son, Frederick E., was terribly wounded at Gettysburg, and never recovered; after the war he sailed for San Francisco, around Cape Horn, and reached that city, but never was again heard of;—his fate remained a mystery. The author of "Uncle Tom" has had her share of the troubles of this life.

ESSAYS AND STUDIES: EDUCATIONAL AND LITERARY. By Basil Lanneau Gildersleeve. Pp. vii. and 513. Baltimore: N. Murray.

Prof. Gildersleeve, who fills the chair of Greek at Johns Hopkins with distinguished ability, is a Southerner by birth and proud of being "identified with the Southern people in birth, feeling, and fortune." After the War, when the sectional feeling was keener than it now is, *The Southern Review* was started "to keep up a distinct literary life in the Southern States." Eight of the essays of this volume were written for it, three were written for Mr. Libbey's *Princeton Review*, and two others are occasional addresses which have not appeared before.

The educational papers are on the line of vindicating the worth of classical studies. The first of them appeared in 1867, when Bigelow and Youmans on the one side, and Mill on the other, had given a new vitality to the old controversy, and President Eliot's inaugural on the New Education was in the near distance. The others are of later date, one being an expansion of our author's address at Saratoga, as President of the Philological Association. They are of course on the same side with Mill, and they combat vigorously the heresies of Bigelow, Youmans, and Eliot. But Prof. Gildersleeve's orthodoxy is of the liberal type. He makes large concessions to the criticisms of the opponents of classical culture, although none to their negations. He points out the grave defects of method, which have grown up around the study of the classics, especially through the predominance of the grammarians among the teachers, and insists that the best results will not be reached until the student is brought into such relations to the text-books as will enable him to find food for mind and heart in the ancients. On the other hand he pleads for a thoroughly scientific spirit and a scientific progress in this field, as necessary to keep it in the place of honor, and insists that Americans must undertake original studies, and must have a better preliminary preparation for them than they have been getting.

Our author's political preferences appear at the close of the first essay, where he predicts the centralization under national authority of education, and contemplates West Point as the prophetic model of our institutions of culture. In a note he admits that nearly a quarter of a century has passed without any realization of his prophecy, but pleads that "the Blair bill is still an issue," and quotes Republican Senators as arguing against it on account of its centralizing tendency. We wonder if Prof. Gildersleeve could pass an examination on the provisions and proposals of the Blair bill? We think a closer acquaintance with it would convince him that when Mr. Hawley indulged in that vaticination, he had very little to go upon.

Of the literary papers, five deal with classic subjects, although the first, on "The Legend of Venus," stretches also into the mediæval region. The others are on Xanthippe, Apollonius of Tyana, Lucian, and Julian. All of these are secondary figures at the best, and the taste of Thucydides in the paper on "Grammar and Æsthetics" makes us wish that Prof. Gildersleeve had taken up larger men than these. (We presume that it is not only the minor characters who are left for American students of classic literature to make a name out of.) The papers, however, are all first-rate of their kind, especially that on Lucian. The Syro-Greek satirist is much less known to this generation than he was at the opening of the century, when his "Dialogues of the Dead" was a favorite school-book; and also much less than he deserves to be. Prof. Gildersleeve thinks him the Rabelais rather than "the Voltaire of the second century." He misses in the later Frenchman the liveliness of wit and the fertility of fancy which characterize the Greek, and he thinks he is above even Rabelais in subtle life-like painting. But after all satire never will hold a permanently

high place in literature, just because it is negative, and in the long run unsatisfying. His age of unrest and grotesque religious phenomena seems to have driven him to satire by a kind of necessity; but it is the tragedy of his life that he never seems to have met anything for which he felt a sincere and admiring affection. There at least Voltaire is beyond him. The moral nobility and courage of the "Traité sur la Tolérance" in vindication of the Calas family, is beyond Lucian. Julian is a smaller but more picturesque figure, and his story presents a very interesting problem to the student, the discovery of a true although *borne* character under the disguise furnished by his own pedantry, and the abuse of the Christian authors. But indeed he has not fared much better at the hands of the Pagans, for Ammianus Marcellinus, although an officer in his army and a Pagan in belief, gives us nearly as bad an impression of him as does Gregory of Nazianzen. Prof. Gildersleeve does justice to both sides of this "problematic character,"—to his greatness and his littleness alike. His best works were tainted by a lack of spontaneity and simplicity.

There follow two papers on the German poet Platen, and the unfortunate Emperor Maximilian. Platen attracts our author, we suppose, by his mastery of classic metres and the conformity of his two satiric dramas to the essential canons of the classic taste, along with their clever caricatures of the extravagances of the Romanticists. From a note we learn that the love for this poet dates from college years at Bonn, which surprises us in view of the want of real heartiness in Platen's poetry.

Prof. Gildersleeve is an exceedingly attractive writer. His style dates from that era when "earnestness" had not yet overthrown the grace of liveliness. He reminds us at times of De Quincey, at others of Christopher North at his best. And he also shows that exactness and felicity of expression which is the fruit of really good classical training. T.

**PHYSIOLOGY OF BODILY EXERCISE.** (The International Scientific Series.) By Fernand Lagrange, M. D. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 1890.

This is distinctively a medical book, being written by a man of extensive acquirements in medicine, but it lies on the borderland of books of scientific specialties, so that the reader who is not technically proficient can follow the author with little or no difficulty, and, we think, with profit to himself. Dr. Lagrange begins by a general chapter on muscular work; describing the mechanism of movement, and including a discussion of the still mysterious relations between the will-power and the pulsations of the motor-nerves which precede contraction of the muscles. The co-ordination of muscular movements, one of the defective analogies in that hard-worked parallelism of the human machine and the steam-engine; the phenomena of combustion and the production of heat in the animal tissues, and the means of elimination of the waste products of the body, form the remaining headings of this chapter.

This last subject, the means and regulation of the elimination of the products of dissimilation, is the foundation of the physiology of bodily exercise, and forms the main thesis of Dr. Lagrange's book. It is evident on slight investigation that many of the benefits of healthful exercise consist in the stimulation and perfection of those functions of the body by which the toxic substances formed by combustion are excreted, and also that most of the accidents which arise from excess of muscular exertion are due to the overcrowding and break-down of the same functions of elimination. The general disorders of fatigue are evidently traceable to delay in the riddance of the body of its waste products, and chronic overwork is a condition in which the system is impregnated with them.

There are two special theories on this subject which we believe are Dr. Lagrange's own, and to each of which he devotes an extended and careful exposition. The first is the phenomenon of breathlessness, and the second the cause of stiffness after muscular exercise. In regard to the former, the insufficiency of the theories which are known to have been advanced, is easily shown, and it is a pleasure to follow Dr. Lagrange's systematic attack upon the problem. It is first established that an essential condition for the production of the breathless condition is a great expenditure of muscular force in a short period of time. Of all the products of combustion, carbonic acid is produced most rapidly and in largest quantities, and experiments show that its production is in proportion to the amount of muscular work done. The lungs are the ordinary vehicles of elimination of carbonic acid, but violent exercise quickly causes the formation of acid beyond their capacity for elimination; there is consequently an accumulation and saturation of the blood. Of all the tumultuous sensations of a man in a breathless condition, the increased respiratory need is the strongest, the breathing becoming deeper and accelerated in the endeavor to carry off the excessive quantities of carbonic acid produced. The whirling sensations, and the disturb-

ance of the brain and the sight, are signs of a transient intoxication which, if carried to extremes, may end fatally. Besides the excessive production of carbonic acid, the embarrassment to the breathing organs from the motion of the body, and a congestion of the lungs which diminishes their receiving capacity, are minor causes of breathlessness. Each person has, no doubt, a coefficient of breathlessness, a constant struggle between his capacity for muscular exercise and the eliminating power of his lungs. By practice and observation, professional runners are able to judge of the moment when their muscular work becomes too great for their respiratory capacity, and they also learn to strive successfully against the respiratory reflexes which urge them to quicken the breathing.

In treating the phenomena of stiffness, a subject of more difficulty is encountered, as many of the products of dissimilation which are its causes, are obscure in their nature. Dr. Lagrange does not accept the theory which traces stiffness to the paralyzing action of lactic acid, but develops the grounds for his opinion that among the products of dissimilation there are some substances due to complicated chemical changes, both the formation and eradication of which require longer times than carbonic acid. The most important of these substances, Dr. Lagrange believes, are the deposits of urates eliminated by the kidney. The persistent local pains of stiffness are probably due to a series of small material lesions of the muscles, caused by the friction and shocks undergone during the performance of work.

The remainder of the book does not call for extended notice, although the chapters on training and the hygienic effects of exercise contain some original suggestions. The classification of exercise under exercises of strength, speed, and endurance is one of convenience merely, as many sports, foot-ball and cricket for instance, combine the three forms. The office of the brain in exercise, an important subject, is briefly treated in Part V.

The work, on the whole, is an excellent number of an excellent series. We have noticed some carelessness in literary composition, particularly in the way of repetition of sentences and sometimes paragraphs. But, on the whole, in the classification of this and similar books, we should be inclined to discard Mr. Walter Pater's division of all books into "books of knowledge" and "books of power," for the "Physiology of Bodily Exercise" is pre-eminently scientific in treatment, and it moreover abounds in "power" of a very useful and desirable kind,—namely, the power by a convincing exposition of the laws of healthful exercise, to influence people to give the body its legitimate development.

**HORATIO NELSON, AND THE NAVAL SUPREMACY OF ENGLAND.**

By W. Clark Russell. With the Collaboration of William H. Jacques, late U. S. Navy. New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1890.

This is the first volume of an intended series on the "Heroes of the Nations," to be edited by Mr. Evelyn Abbott of Balliol College, Oxford, and to include a long array of the greatest figures of history,—Cæsar, Charlemagne, Pericles, Alexander, Gustavus Adolphus, Henry of Navarre, Cromwell, and Hannibal among them. The choice of Nelson to lead off is a good one, for hardly any career among them all is more capable of picturesque effect. Nelson was a dashing and brilliant figure, a popular hero with those who love the drama of the sea, and whose tastes incline to details of the fierce encounters of the Nile, Copenhagen, and Trafalgar. Though it is true, too, as to Nelson that he was a hero, not of mankind, but of his own island. His exploits were for his own glory and England's advantage. He represents to the full that frame of mind which identifies, right or wrong, the orders of one's commander with the edict of eternal justice. No one could have been more certain that the supreme purpose of the universe was to secure the naval supremacy of England, and very fitly the frontispiece to this volume is a picture in color of the famous flag signal displayed at Trafalgar: "England expects every man to do his duty." Certainly that stirred the blood of the seamen in the fleet that entered the battle in 1805, and it may yet waken an emotion in their descendants sitting at home eighty-five years later, but it is a summons, none the less, that is national, not universal. It appeals to those who watch for England's signals.

Mr. Russell, however, besides being a thorough seaman and a very graphic writer, is a true Briton, and heartily in sympathy with the spirit that animated the men of Trafalgar. He looks back with pleasure to the days when Britannia's rule of the wave was due to her Hearts of Oak rather than her subsidies to steamship lines. Nelson, to him, is a grand figure, and he does full justice to his genius for naval warfare. The narrative is animated from first to last, and especially vivid are the chapters at the close, when Nelson left England in the *Victory* to join the fleet off Cadiz, when after patient waiting the combined French and Spanish fleet came out to the great encounter, and when, finally, in the moment of triumph, like Wolfe at Quebec,—whom, indeed, Nel-



son much resembled in temper and mind,—the fatal wound carried away his life so silently that those in the little cabin did not observe the transition.

There are some passages in Nelson's career which his biographer must present, and yet would willingly ignore. Mr. Russell does not try to avoid the Lady Hamilton episodes at all, yet he deals with the facts very much at arms' length, leaving an inference that he thinks his reader is probably well enough acquainted with them from other sources. He does not, however, fail to speak very plainly of Lady Hamilton herself, taking this course, apparently, as a sacrifice to the divinities of the case which may make their condemnation of Nelson less severe. He laments more than once the infatuation of so great a man for so unworthy an object, and regrets that the worship which he bestowed upon her was not laid at the feet of the wife whom he had harshly and without reason displaced. There is a brief,—perhaps we may say hasty,—treatment of the much-disputed case of the hanging of Caracciolo, and Mr. Russell neither justifies nor condemns it, though the impression he leaves by his narrative, like all the rest of the chapters relating to Nelson's Neapolitan proceedings, is certainly unpleasant and unsatisfying. His weakness in these matters forces us to regard him as at his best in the rôle of the Heroic British Sailor, and as showing to disadvantage in any other.

This volume is well printed and liberally illustrated. The others of the series, if produced on the same plan, cannot fail to command popular favor.

**THE NATURE AND METHOD OF REVELATION.** By George Park Fisher, D. D., LL. D., Professor of Ecclesiastical History in Yale University. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

This volume consists of two series of essays. The first series, which are the most closely connected into a whole, appeared in the *Century* magazine. The first essay explains the modern attitude of open-minded but conservative scholarship toward the Bible as distinguished into form and content; the second its understanding of revelation as a gradual unfolding of the divine will and character to man; the third dwells on the catholic nature of Christianity as derived not from Paul, but from the unquestioned teachings of Christ; the fourth sets forth the methods by which the human spirit comes into vital relation with the contents of the revelation contained in the Bible.

The essays of the second series deal with more specific questions. The first discusses the origin of the Gospels, showing that the three first and oldest were written about the time of the taking of Jerusalem by Titus, that Mark is the oldest of all, that Matthew probably was originally a collection of Christ's discourses in Aramaic, that its Greek translator used Mark. The last essay, in reply to Prof. Huxley, returns to the same theme, showing how antiquated is the Professor's Biblical scholarship, in that he assumes the "results" of the Tübingen School as still accepted by the best German scholarship, as does Mrs. Ward also. We think Prof. Fisher misses a chance to make a good point by contrasting the two editions of Albrecht Ritschl's book: "*Die Entstehung der altkatholischen Kirche*," which shows how and why the greatest and most influential theologian of our generation shook the dust of Tübingen off his feet because his study of Church history had satisfied him that its position was untenable.

The other essays illustrate the internal relations of the Gospels to each other, the views of the early Christians as to the Second Advent, and Matthew Arnold's treatment of the New Testament. The essays are well written and scholarly, though lacking in liveliness.

#### BRIEFER NOTICES.

**A**NOTHER volume in the English Men of Action Series (Macmillan & Co.), is a biography of Charles Mordaunt, Earl of Peterborough, by William Stebbing. The attractiveness of this lies in the adventurous incidents which attended Peterborough's career, and Mr. Stebbing's narrative of these is lively and entertaining. Otherwise, Peterborough is not a person of historical importance. His part in the affairs of his time (1658-1735), was almost entirely individual, and his influence died with him,—indeed before his death. His vanity, his restless ambition, his love of adventure, his want of truth, his profligacy, were accompanied by remarkable abilities, but the resultant character was one which was in no way admirable or edifying. His present biographer says his career "was and remains sown throughout with debatable performances and debatable motives." Yet he declares, too, that we must understand Peterborough as "a nature delightful to jest and masquerade with, less admirable to mate or work with; easier to like, even to love, than to approve; equally hard to have to do with, and to do without; a player at the game of life. . . ; one

of the most fantastically bright spirits that ever gaily dug holes for history to fill up."

All of which is true enough, and the analysis, of which we give but a small part, does credit to Mr. Stebbing's acuteness, but after all, why burden the book-shelves with the biography of such a person? That he was a Man of Action is very true, but what sort of activity? To what result? It is enough to read the lives of men whose acts left some impress upon the world's life: we cannot go back to study those who simply dug holes for history to fill up.

An interesting article on "The Ordinance of 1787" by Mr. Frederick D. Stone, Librarian of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, originally printed in the *Society's Magazine*, has been issued as a pamphlet. Mr. Stone's theme arises from the very liberal, almost unstinted, praise given in 1888, when the centenary of the Ohio settlement was celebrated, to the Reverend Manasseh Cutler, as the putative author of the great Ordinance. Most of the editors, orators, and writers who dealt with the subject substantially ascribed to Mr. Cutler the merit of having struck off at a stroke the several vital features which the Ordinance contained, and especially that forbidding Slavery, which, it was said, he had made a *sine qua non* in the contract with Congress for the purchase of the Ohio lands. Mr. Stone does not desire to take from Mr. Cutler any part of the honor really due him, but he points out with unimpeachable correctness that the ideas embodied in the Ordinance, and particularly the exclusion of Slavery, had been under discussion, in the Congress and out of it, for at least four years. The credit for actually introducing the anti-Slavery clause, on the second reading of the bill, belongs to Nathan Dane. Mr. Stone's conclusions are undoubtedly sound that "the Ordinance was a political growth. Step by step its development can be traced in the proceedings of Congress. . . . There is no necessity of going outside of Congressional circles to account for its production or passage."

A new edition of Mr. James M. Ludlow's novel, "The Captain of the Janizaries," originally issued in 1886, is brought out by Messrs. Harper & Brothers. It is a romance of the times of George Castriot, the Albanian, best known by his Turkish cognomen of "Scanderbeg," who for a quarter of a century baffled the Turks under Amurath II. and Mahomet II., and delayed the fall of Albania into Moslem control. The Captain of the Janizaries is Michael, himself an Albanian, who has entered the Sultan's service, and he with his brother Constantine, who remains faithful to Scanderbeg, make the heroic figures in the story, while the heroine is Morsinia, a beautiful Albanian girl of noble blood, whom her cousin has deprived of her possessions. The incidents of the book are animated indeed; they include the capture of Constantinople by Mahomet, and the terrible scenes which attended the fall of the Christian capital. Mr. Ludlow has made a careful study of the scene and period of his novel, and a large part of it is faithful to the historical verities. He suggests at the close of his preface that there may be a special interest in reviving a knowledge of "lands and peoples that are to re-appear in the drama of the Ottoman expulsion from Europe, upon which the curtain is now rising."

Mr. W. M. Griswold, ("Q. P. Index"), of Bangor, the faithful and indefatigable maker of indexes for the periodical press, has issued a third edition of his "Directory of Writers for the Literary Press, particularly in the United States." It gives over fifty pages of names of writers, names of periodicals, etc., alphabetically arranged, with an appendix in which are placed names of authors recently deceased. To the latter list, we regret to say, belong some names which appear among the living in the body of the book: we notice, upon turning over the leaves, those of Pliny Earle Chase and William J. Clark, of this city and neighborhood. Mr. Griswold's hand-book, (sold at one dollar), supplies many interesting and serviceable details concerning the authors whose names are given, and is a companion which every editor and literary worker will find it well to have.

Messrs. T. & J. W. Johnson & Co., Philadelphia, have issued in approved law-book style, the Sharswood Prize Essay of Lewis Lawrence Smith, Esq., in the Law Department of the University of Pennsylvania, 1886, on "The Transfer of Negotiable Paper as Collateral Security." Mr. Smith's essay,—which also received the Johnson Prize, the same year,—discusses the subject analytically under (1) the general rules as to the manner in which the transferee of negotiable paper must receive it; (2) methods of transfer as collateral; and (3) a *résumé* of the subject. An appendix states briefly the law of the several States in regard to the matter, and three pages of index refer to the cases cited in the body of the work. Mr. Smith's presentation and discussion of his theme are

clear and forcible, and his essay will be very welcome, we have no doubt, to members of his profession.

Dr. O. Seidensticker of the University of Pennsylvania has contributed two very interesting papers on "The Relation of English to German Literature in the Eighteenth Century," to *Poet-Lore*. The period discussed marks the beginning of what has been called the era of international literature. It appears that the religious interest was the first which led either country to literary interchanges, the Pietist movement in Germany and the Methodist in England furnishing the point of contact. In pure literature Henry MacKenzie, author of "The Man of Feeling," was the first to appreciate Lessing. Then Goethe's and Schiller's early works began to be studied,—"Werther," "Goetz," "The Robbers,"—but were eclipsed for a time by the rubbishy plays of Kotzebue! Dr. Seidensticker gives a most interesting account of the influence of English writers from Shakespeare to Richardson in German literature, showing how many of the *primates* yielded to their influence.

It is not easy to classify a volume which is by turns a book of travels, a novel, and a descriptive sketch, ("A Romance of the Antipodes." By Mrs. R. Dun Douglas. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons). The story-teller sets out in a sailing vessel from Plymouth, England, bound for Australia, and the incidents of the voyage are carelessly touched upon, and some slight effort is made to describe the characteristics of half-a-dozen out of the two-score of passengers. A few hints of a traveler's impressions of Australia are given, and a love affair is introduced. But the interest of the book is nowhere sufficient to hold even the most zealous reader, since there is no clear identity to the characters, and no reality to the incidents. It seems a pity that so slight an effort should have been offered to an indifferent public.

#### AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS.

A SERIES of four volumes of Pennsylvania history and genealogy, by Dr. William H. Egle, of Harrisburg, State Librarian, are announced for publication. One of these, to be out in the autumn of 1890, will be a second volume of "Pennsylvania Genealogies," and will include directly about eighty families, with facts relating collaterally to many others. This is to be a large octavo of 700 pages, to be sold at \$5 before issue, and \$10 for copies remaining on hand. The edition will be 250 copies. Dr. Egle's other announcements are "The Paxtang Boys: An Episode in Pennsylvania Provincial History," in an edition of 150 copies, at \$3; "Landmarks of Scotch-Irish Settlement in Pennsylvania," in two volumes, edition of 150 copies, at \$5; and "Early Settlers in the Cumberland Valley," edition of 150 copies, at \$3. Subscriptions should be sent to Dr. Egle at Harrisburg, or to the Harrisburg Publishing Co.

A new volume of observations in natural history, by Charles C. Abbott, M. D., is in the press of Messrs. D. Appleton & Co., and will appear soon. Its title is "Outings at Odd Times." Several of the papers have appeared in *THE AMERICAN*.

Mr. Fletcher Harper, of the firm of Harper & Brothers, died in New York on the 22d inst., in his 62d year. He was the younger of two children of Fletcher Harper, who was one of the brothers who formed the original firm. None of the first set of partners now remain, but the business has been strictly retained in the family, the five present members,—Philip J. (senior partner), Joseph W., Joseph H., John W., and John,—all being sons or nephews of the founders. Mr. Fletcher Harper was at one time a part owner of the *New York Times*. He was admitted to the firm of Harper & Brothers in 1869, and had until recently special charge of the periodicals of the firm. He was a man of high intelligence and had a finely cultivated taste for art.

W. H. Anderson of Richmond, Va., is preparing a book about negro authors, with an account of their lives and writings.

Robert Bonner's Sons, New York, will issue directly, "Five Years with the Congo Cannibals," by Herbert Ward.

Yet another "Series," to be entitled "Heinemann's International Library" will contain translations of works by prominent authors. The first volume will be "In God's Way," by Björnsterne Björnson, translated by Elizabeth Carmichael, and will be ready early in June; to be followed by "Pierre and Jean," by M. G. de Maupassant, translated by Clara Bell; and "The Chief Justice," by Emil Franzos, translated by Miles Corbet. The series will be edited by Mr. Edmund Gosse.

The "Collected Works" of the King of Sweden are to be issued shortly at Stockholm, in four volumes. One volume contains the speeches of the King in the various languages in which they were delivered. It appears that King Oscar has only made

twenty-four speeches during the whole of his reign; of these eighteen are in Swedish, four in Norwegian, one in French, and one in English. Of the three other volumes, the first two contain poems and translations, and the third is made up of prose essays.

In his speech at the Royal Academy banquet in London, recently, John Morley spoke of literature as "the happiest of all callings and the most imperishable of all arts."

Zola's next book, it is said, will deal with the Paris Bourse.

Herbert Spencer was 70 years old April 27, and J. A. Froude has just celebrated his 72nd birthday.

Jerome K. Jerome, author of "Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow," which has reached its hundredth thousand, is engaged on a work in a similar vein, to be published at the Leadenhall press.

There is a prospect that the next Oriental Congress will be held at Oxford, in 1892. There have been divers disagreements concerning the place of meeting, originating with the general impression that at the last Congress, held in Sweden, there was more fun than work. Oxford is certainly the ideal place for the meeting.

Dr. Sigmund Gunther, professor at the Technical High School at Munich, has prepared a treatise on Meteorology in its modern aspects, with especial reference to geographical questions.

A. Taylor Innes, a Scotch advocate, has been writing "Church and State: a Historical Hand-book," which will be published by Messrs. Clark of Edinburgh.

James Carlyle, brother of Thomas Carlyle, died recently in Scotland, aged 85. He followed farming all his life. He was ten years younger than Thomas and resembled him in manner and appearance.

The autobiography of James Berry, the public executioner of England, is to begin with an edition of 50,000 copies,—or so is said. One chapter of this choice work will be entitled "Men and Women I Have Executed."

A uniform edition of the works of the English humorist, F. C. Burnand, is contemplated. "Very Much Abroad" will be the first volume. It will be amply illustrated.

Mr. T. W. Russell has engaged to write an account of the history of Ireland since the establishment of the Union.

Harry Furniss's "Royal Academy Antics" has made a decided hit in London; the first edition was sold within a week.

The posthumous poems of Dr. Charles Mackay are to be issued with the title "Gossamer and Snowdrift." The volume will be edited by Mr. Eric Mackay, a son of the poet.

The London *Publishers' Circular* announces, as "an unparalleled circumstance," that the ten-guinea edition of Stanley's yet unpublished book is at a premium, and that Messrs. Sampson Low & Co. have been trying to buy back from the trade some copies of the book,—or rather of the contract to furnish it.

M. Jussierand, the author of "English Wayfaring Life," has revised and considerably augmented "*Le Roman au Temps de Shakespeare*," and a translation by Miss Elizabeth Lee, of what is in a measure a new work, will be published shortly by Mr. Fisher Unwin, under the title of "The English Novel in the Time of Shakespeare." The volume contains over sixty illustrations, consisting for the most part of reproductions of pictures from the mediæval romances.

Miss Garnett intends to publish shortly (David Nutt, London), an important work on "The Women of Turkey." It is the outcome of many years' travel and sojourn in various parts of the Ottoman Empire.

Professor Campbell Frazer in his forthcoming life of John Locke, in "Philosophical Classics," (Blackwood) will deal with the intellectual philosophy of Europe in the years succeeding Locke. The book will include much hitherto unpublished material.

An important work on Catholic history is in preparation by Canon Bellesheim, and may be expected before the close of the year. It is a survey of the development of the Catholic Church in Ireland, from the introduction of Christianity down to the present day. The author bases his work on materials found in the most celebrated libraries in Italy and in the British Museum.

The correspondence between Maximilian II. of Bavaria and the philosopher Schelling will shortly be issued under the editorship of the learned archivists, Leist and Trost. The work is intended to form part of a documentary history of the king's reign.

The first two volumes of Bucher's "Leben und Werke," edited by Ritter Von Poschinger, are expected from the press shortly. Herr Bucher was called "the right hand of Bismarck" and had a remarkable career. He was a long time an exile, which period he spent in London. Later he became a member of the Bismarck ministry, retiring in 1886.



The Conference du Livre, which is to be held in Antwerp in August, will be attended by distinguished librarians, publishers, printers, artists, authors, and book-lovers of Europe and America. A great many interesting questions in regard to books and their production will be discussed.

#### PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

AS against the discouraging result of the D. Lothrop Co. prize competition, recently noted in this place, it is gratifying to hear that the responses to the offer of three cash prizes by *Public Opinion* for the best original articles on "The Study of Current Topics as a Feature of School Education" have been ample and satisfying. Many good articles have been received from all sections of the country. The successful essays will be printed in *Public Opinion* on July 5th.

The London *Spectator* says: "Were it illustrated, the *Atlantic Monthly* would run hard the most formidable of its rivals, even on the other side of the Atlantic. The articles invariably attain a high standard of excellence; in the May number that standard is very high indeed."

The *Dramatic Mirror Quarterly* has been started in New York with Harrison Gray Fiske, an authority in the field of the drama, as editor. The *Quarterly* will be devoted to original signed articles on the actor's art, and allied matters.

A very admirable article, on a great literary and historical theme, is that in the June *Atlantic*, "An Arthurian Journey." As it is unsigned we may ascribe it, perhaps, to Mr. Aldrich.

A new serial, anonymous as to authorship, begins in the June *Century*, "The Anglomaniacs." It is said to be by a competent observer, and while it satirizes the actual mania, it still is a serious study, both in their good and ill qualities, of the Angles. Presumably it is not by Mr. Henry James. Or is he setting out afresh in this field, with his identity undisclosed? There are two heroes, both English, and one of them, Mr. Jencks, who appears in the first number, appears to be a very pleasant young fellow.

In connection with the story "A Frankenstein Family," by Rev. John Bradley Gilman, which appears in the issue of *Harper's Bazar* sent out this week, it is related that the central conceit in it is identical with that in Rev. Edward Everett Hale's recent extravaganza, "Susan's Escort." Before the latter was published in the May number of *Harper's Magazine*, Dr. Bradley and Dr. Hale happened one day to compare notes about their literary work, and discovered that the same idea for the basis of a short story had occurred to both of them about the same time. The coincidence ends, however, with the idea. The development of the two stories is altogether different.

#### COMMUNICATIONS.

##### ANTI-PROTECTION IN THE NORTHWEST.

To the Editor of THE AMERICAN:

REFERRING to an editorial in the THE AMERICAN of May 3d I would state that it is with a feeling of regret that many hitherto ardent supporters of the Republican party in this region have noted the gradual crystallization of that party's ideas around the high tariff dogmas; for, however various may be their pursuits, the ultimate interest of each and every one is bound up in that of the farmer, who is doomed by statutory enactment to a perpetual violation of a fundamental principle of prosperity: he must buy in the dearest and sell in the cheapest market. On the other hand, the manufacturer, who, by the existence of the statutes referred to is made in some sense the farmer's rival, can and does buy in the cheapest, and sell in the dearest market.

These markets are those of the world and of the United States respectively; the one always the cheapest, the other confessedly the dearest known to our commerce.

The present condition of agricultural interests in the West, forces on the minds of all who make them a study, the conviction that the benefit accruing from the Tariff laws is wholly one-sided. No direct benefit to farmers is claimed, and the indirect benefit is largely imaginary, and quite inoperative. Cold facts are against the theory that the farmer finds compensation for the Tariff taxes in the advantages of a home market; in the sense implied, there is no "home market" for farm products, that is, there is none enjoyed by the farmers as an exclusive privilege, for the farmers produce such a surplus that the overflow, going into the markets of the world, becomes a strong factor in fixing prices there; these prices react on home commerce, and a general level between home and foreign market prices is the result.

The home consumption of agricultural products would be no more or less if all our people should become farmers. As much bread, beef, and butter would be consumed then as now. The

extra amount produced might have an effect on general prices, but the farmer has little to fear in that regard. Prices are now so low that a prospective further reduction has no terrors in store for him; he has nothing to lose, and apparently much to gain by an abolition of his burdensome tribute to the East.

If an earnest investigation of these things,—if a struggle against law-imposed poverty,—is a "ferment," agitators of these questions will rest contentedly under the slight implied by the term; but let those who have done the brewing be assured that the resultant product will not be a draught to their liking.

LLOYD PEABODY.

St. Paul, Minn., May 15.

##### Remarks by The American.

Referring first to the close of our correspondent's letter, we may observe that it is sufficiently answered in the editorial article of May 3: if the people of the Northwest should decide to abandon the policy of Protection, and therefore (fitly) to support the Democratic party, upon no section will the damage more seriously fall than their own. We think they will make no such decision, but if they should do so,—with the idea, as would appear from our correspondent, that thereby they would be making a gain at the expense of "the East,"—the awakening to the folly of the course would be an experience not needing to be repeated.

The markets of the Northwestern farmer, as of all other American farmers, are, it is very true, two: those of the world generally, and those at home. And the home market, for food products, clearly, is not made by farmers, but by men pursuing other industries. Is it, then, the farmer's interest to have those industries diminished? Is it his interest to have them depressed, by exposure without protection to the world's competition? Is it his interest that those employed in them should receive wages so low that they cannot buy freely or at good prices of the farmer? Our correspondent, (who, we presume, is not himself a farmer, and whose zeal for the husbandman's interests is therefore all the more admirable), appears to have satisfied himself of the correct answers to these questions by the study of a series of maxims rather than of the facts of the case. It is the old story of the *a priori* system of logic, which, while it has been the delight of many American minds in past time, has never held the judgment of the real statesmen of the country, from George Washington down to our own day, and has been repudiated by the common sense of the people whenever it has come under careful and precise examination. The fallacy of our correspondent's general idea is very sufficiently shown when he says that if everybody became a farmer there would still be as much food eaten,—as if there would then remain the same "market" for it when everybody produced his own!

The condition of the Western agriculturist, as we have had occasion many times to remark, is not such as justifies him either in extraordinary lamentations or in demands that the general interests of the country shall be sacrificed for his benefit. By the policy of the country, and the bounty of its older States, he has been given an exceptional opportunity to establish himself, and the production which has thus been stimulated by legislation has borne heavily upon the farmers of the East. The wheat of Minnesota and Dakota, and the corn of Kansas, are not the only products that depress the Eastern farmers: they are overborne, too, by the cheap beef that grazes on the Government lands, by butter from Iowa creameries, by wool from Colorado and California, by fruits and vegetables from a dozen States. Their complaints are as loud, here,—and we think are based on as good, if not better grounds,—as those which our correspondent feels himself called on to represent.

##### THE MERCANTILE LIBRARY'S SITUATION.

[In reply to a note from the Editor of THE AMERICAN, Mr. Stern, who was reported as opposing the plan of merging the Mercantile Library into the proposed Public Library, writes as follows.]

I am decidedly in favor of establishing a Free Library.

What I have said is in effect this:

The Committee [appointed by the recent Stockholders' meeting] has no power to act, and can only confer with and make recommendations to the Board of Directors, who, before being able to take action converting the Mercantile into a Free Library will have to refer the question to the individual stockholders.

We are told that it will take an endowment of \$1,000,000 to establish a Free Library on a proper basis. Of this amount there is in view at present \$150,000 (possibly \$300,000). No one knows when the remainder of the large sum needed will be forthcoming.

We are, therefore, only able to say what ought to be done, *providing the endowment be made up.*

In the meanwhile, it would be well for the Directors to see what can be done towards popularizing the Library and extend-

tending its usefulness. Among the measures that, in my opinion, would help to bring about this result are the following:

1. Reduce the annual dues to \$2.00 for stockholders.
2. Reduce the subscription for non-stockholders to \$3.00 per annum, and take subscriptions for six months at \$1.50.
3. Place the card catalogue where (as in the Astor Library, New York, or the Philadelphia Library) those who wish to can have access to it.

I believe that reducing the dues would have the effect of increasing the income, for the reason that it would add to the number of those who use the library. With an increased income once secured, it would be well to devise some better means of lighting the place, which at night looks dingy, cheerless, and uninviting.

There are of course other points that will suggest themselves. The changes that I have mentioned are, I imagine, entirely within the control of the Board of Directors, who are fully competent to institute these and other needed reforms.

To repeat: I believe in free libraries as I do in free schools, and, as already stated, would like to see the Mercantile Library made free to the public as soon as it can be done on a proper financial basis. In the meanwhile, would it not be well to do all that lies in our power to strengthen the hands of the Directors in every effort they may make to extend its popularity and usefulness?

Yours very truly,

Philadelphia, May 29.

SIMON A. STERN.

#### SCIENCE NOTES.

A BELATED number of the *American Naturalist* (for November, 1889) contains articles by F. H. Herrick, Ph. D., who gives a glowing picture of the tropical marine life found by him at Andros Island, Bahamas; Dr. F. S. Billings discusses the "Etiological Classification of Diseases;" Prof. Cope narrates the story of an expedition made by him to Silver Lake, Oregon, and to the neighboring Fossil Lake, where large collections of fossil bones have been made by various naturalists in past years. Heavier work is represented in this number by Mr. C. W. Rolfe's summary of the "Character and Distribution of the Genera of *Brachiopoda*."

It is announced by *Nature* that Mr. St. George Mivart is at work upon a book to be entitled "Dogs, Jackals, Wolves, and Foxes: a Monograph of the Canidae." It will contain a description, illustrated by a plate, of every species which the author thinks can fairly claim to be regarded as distinct, and also of various marked varieties of what he regards as probably one species. An introduction will give a general description of the anatomy of the group, of its structural relations to other animals, its position in zoological classification, etc.

*Science* of May 23 surrenders the greater part of its reading space to an article by H. A. Hazen, who gives some miscellaneous data in regard to tornadoes. The views of Lieut. Finley, whose book on "Tornadoes" was published by the *Insurance Monitor* in 1887, and which contain a great amount of information collected from observers, are commented upon with some criticism. Most persons who have observed the funnel-shaped cloud, have declared that the apex of the inverted cone revolved, causing a violent whirl, but Mr. Hazen regards the evidence proving a whirl as inconclusive and conflicting. On the contrary, from the observation of the position of *débris* strewn in the path of the tornado, he is inclined to the view that there is no whirl. He also regards the evidence regarding the raising of water from the surface of ponds and other bodies of water, as insufficient to establish this as a fact.

The phenomenon of the stripping of feathers from fowls seems to be well authenticated. Instances are known where vigorous birds have been seen a few days after the tornado walking around in either a partially or wholly denuded condition. Prof. Loomis, to determine the velocity necessary to strip the fowl of its feathers without causing dismemberment, placed a newly-killed chicken in a six-pound cannon which was fired into the air vertically. The feathers rose twenty or thirty feet and were scattered by the wind, but the body was torn into many pieces, only a few of which could be found. Mr. Hazen thinks the phenomenon can readily be accounted for on the supposition that an electric charge threw off the feathers, a theory which has been used to explain the stripping of clothing from persons.

A recent address of Mr. R. B. Carter, before the Royal Institution, London, on "Color-Vision and Color-Blindness" characterizes the examinations for this defect which are made in England of candidates for railway and marine employment, as inadequate and sometimes ludicrous in their results. Candidates who

have failed one examination were passed at another, and color-blindness imputed where none existed. Mr. Carter supposes that many of these reported cases of color-blindness were only cases of color-ignorance, i. e., inability to name and describe colors which are nevertheless plainly distinguished. Mr. Carter recommends the use of selected skeins of colored wools under the system proposed by Prof. Holmgren, the examinee being asked to select from the heap before him, wools of the same color. As a further test for railway employees, lanterns are employed by Holmgren which furnish light of varying tints and of different intensities. The latter is important, as to the color-blind, as the difference between a red light and a green one is not a difference of color, but of luminosity.

#### ART NOTES.

THE *Magazine of Art* for June has a very charming photogravure of Mr. Hubert Herkomer's painting, "The Chapel of the Charterhouse." The picture is a strong and effective study, pathetic in tone, like Mr. Herkomer's "The last Muster," which was given in the January number of the *Magazine*. Mr. Joseph Pennell has a lively article, "Rhône Sketches," the substantial part being a series of off-hand sketches of views on that river. They are, as he explains, the fruit of a little trip on a steamboat, one summer day, and simply show the sensations of an artist as he went by the objects shown.

The Art Class at Ogontz School gave the fifth annual exhibition of the results of their instruction on Thursday afternoon. Miss Blanche Dillaye, in whose charge the tuition is, has much reason to be gratified with the young ladies' work. The class has twenty-three members, and there were seventy-three examples shown, three in modeling, and the others divided among oil, water-color, pastel, and black-and-white.

The closing exercises of the School of Industrial Art take place this afternoon at Memorial Hall, in Fairmount Park. The report of the Principal, Prof. L. W. Miller, on the school's work during the past year, will be read, and certificates will be awarded and prizes distributed. Work of the pupils will be on exhibition. The School of Industrial Art deserves the heartiest support and encouragement.

Messrs. George F. Kelly & Co., New York, announce the immediate appearance of the first number (for June) of a new art periodical, *The American Etcher*, a monthly at 75 cents per copy or \$6 a year. The announcement says: "The magazine will make a specialty of high-class American etchings, printed in *édition-de-luxe* style on soft Japanese paper, mounted at the four corners and enclosed in a mat, ready for framing. The size of the magazine, twelve by sixteen inches, allows a generous size of plate and margin. Besides the monthly plate, each number will have some letter-press of critical and practical value on topics connected with etchings and etchers. No. 1 will have an article by Fred'k. Kepple, noting in detail 'What Etchings Are,' and he will be heard later again in an article on 'How to Frame an Etching.' The printing of the plates has been entrusted to Mr. G. W. H. Ritchie, of New York, himself an etcher of repute and therefore specially qualified for the task."

#### CURRENT EXCERPTS.

##### INFLUENCE OF WOMEN ON LITERATURE.

Amelia Gere Mason, in *The Century*.

THE books written by women have rapidly multiplied. In many of them, doubtless, the excess of feeling is unbalanced by mental or artistic training; but even in these crude productions, which are by no means confined to one sex, it may be remarked that women deal more with pure affections and men with the coarser passions. A feminine Zola of any grade of ability has not yet appeared.

It is not, however, in literature of pure sentiment that the influence of women has been most felt. It is true that, as a rule, they look at the world from a more emotional standpoint than men, but both have written of love, and for one Sappho there have been many Anacreons. Mlle. de Scudéry and Mme de La Fayette did not monopolize the sentiment of their time, but they refined and exalted it. The tender and exquisite coloring of Mme de Staël and George Sand had a worthy counterpart in that of Chateaubriand or Lamartine.

But it is in the moral purity, the touch of human sympathy, the divine quality of compassion for suffering, the swift insight into the soul pressed down by

The heavy and the weary weight  
Of all this unintelligible world,



that we trace the minds of women attuned to finer spiritual issues. This broad humanity has vitalized modern literature. It is the penetrating spirit of our century, which has been aptly called the Woman's Century. We do not find it in the great literatures of the past. The Greek poets give us types of tragic passions, of heroic virtues, of motherly and wifely devotion, but woman is not recognized as a profound spiritual force. Aphrodite, the idea of beauty, is the type of sensual love. Athena, the goddess of wisdom, is cold, crafty, and cruel. The Greek heroine is portrayed with all the delicacy and clearness of the Hellenic instinct, but she is the victim of an inexorable fate, a stern Nemesis, an Antigone patiently hopeless, an Iphigenia calmly awaiting a sacrifice. It is a masculine literature, perfect in form and plastic beauty, but with no trace of woman's deeper spiritual life.

## AFTER TENNYSON, SWINBURNE?

The Fortnightly Review.

LORD TENNYSON is still with us. It would be as impertinent as ill-omened to say any word of one's own motion, save to wish that he may stay with us as long as possible. But he has himself spoken in words which, if words have any meaning, are in the nature of a solemn farewell. This, like other farewells of other illustrious persons of the same generation, may turn out to be premature. Let us hope it may be so, for in the work of Lord Tennyson's very latest period we find no abatement of his singular felicity, and gain rather than loss of strength. Meanwhile the question is almost forced upon us whether there is to be found among our younger poets any worthy successor to his crown. We assume that the laureateship, if preserved at all, must continue to be the titular symbol of a real and just poetical primacy; real in the sense of being in fact accepted by the republic of English letters, just in the sense of being confirmed by the weight of opinion among specially competent judges. The problem is a delicate one, and it might seem the readiest way to cut the knot by treating the laureateship as an idle thing, and its bestowal or abolition as a matter touching, perhaps, the dignity of the Crown, but not materially concerning English literature. Certainly, if there were no such office in being, we should not at this time of day be likely to make it. Next to Lord Tennyson, the primacy belongs to Mr. Swinburne. And on Mr. Swinburne the choice ought of right to fall when the time comes for the Crown to make the decision which ought to be the visible symbol of the best English judgment in matters of poetry. If it may not be so, for any personal or other reason, then let the name and office of laureate be done away, rather than sink below the level at which we and our fathers have seen them maintained. Meanwhile, our readers, whether they agree with our criticisms or not, will all join in repeating our wish that we may not yet have heard the last of the present laureate's voice, the master's voice which so lately, in the lines "To Virgil," added a new and stately measure to English verse.

## THE PROPERTY IN LITERARY WORKS.

James Russell Lowell, in Kate Field's Washington.

BUT, after all, every species of property is the artificial creature of law, and the true question is whether, if such property in books did not exist, it would be wise in our own interest to create it. The inventions of Whitney, of Fulton and of Morse added enormously to the wealth of the nation. Have not those of Edwards, and Irving, and Cooper, and Emerson, and Hawthorne, and Longfellow (to speak only of the dead) added also to that wealth and in a nobler kind? Or is not moral credit, then, worth something too? Is it not, indeed, the foundation on which financial credit is built and most securely rests? The foreign right to property of this description stands on precisely the same footing with the domestic right, and the moral wrong of stealing either is equally great. But literary property is at a disadvantage because it is not open, gross, palpable, and therefore the wrongful appropriation of it touches the public conscience more faintly. In ordinary cases it is the thief, but in this case the thing stolen that is invisible. To steal is no doubt more immediately profitable than acquisition by the more tedious methods of honesty, but is apt to prove more costly in the long run. How costly our own experiment in larceny has been, those only know who have studied the rise and progress of our literature, which has been forced to grow as virtue is said to do—in spite of the weight laid upon it. I have lived to see more than one successful appeal from the unreason of the people's Representatives to the reason of the people themselves. I am, therefore, not to be tired with waiting.

## WANTED: A STIMULUS OF HUMOR.

"The Point of View," in Scribner's Magazine.

THE deaf are taught to hear with their eyes, the dumb are taught to speak with their fingers and to talk actually with their

vocal organs. If the blind have the least glimmer of light left to them the very utmost is made of it, but the man who cannot see a joke gets no help at all, and is exceptionally lucky if he even meets with sympathy. Let us hope it will not be so much longer; but that by hypnotism, or Christian Science, or some unexpected application of electricity, the seat of humor may be reached and quickened. Love is the great sweetener that makes living tolerable, and dying a good deal more comfortable than most people think; but after love, is there any other corrective of existence that is fit to compare with humor? It greases the wheels so! It makes so many burdens endurable that must have been crushing without it!

## THE STATUE FOR CROMWELL.

George Wm. Curtis, in Harper's Magazine.

THE epoch of which Cromwell was a master figure is perhaps better celebrated in such a figure as Ward's "Pilgrim" than in that of any individual Puritan. There were passages in Cromwell's life, defects of character, doubtful deeds, which we would forget in the greatness of his service. But in Ward's statue we see only the noble spirit, the sovereign conscience, the lofty self-sacrifice of an epoch in which our republic was born. Shall not these suffice, and the statue of Cromwell wait until the statues of the spotless Jay and of the charming Irving stand in the city in which they were born?

## PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

- THE WORKS OF WALTER BAGEHOT, M. A., and Fellow of University College, London. With Memoir by R. H. Hutton. Now first Published in Full by the Travelers' Insurance Company of Hartford, Connecticut. Edited by Forrest Morgan. In Five Volumes. Pp. lxxx. and 458, 447, 450, 592, iii. and 678. Hartford: 1889. Price \$5.00.
- THE CAPTAIN OF THE JANIZARIES. A Story of the Times of Scanderbeg and the Fall of Constantinople. By James M. Ludlow. Pp. 404. \$1.50. New York: Harper & Brothers.
- INSIDE OUR GATE. By Christine Chaplin Brush. Pp. 304. Paper \$0.50. Boston: Roberts Bros.
- MISS BROOKS. A Story. By Eliza Orne White. Pp. 283. \$1.00. Boston: Roberts Bros.
- FARE AND SORROW. By Honoré de Balzac. Translated by Katharine Prescott Wormeley. Pp. 338. \$1.50. Boston: Roberts Bros.
- THE RING OF AMASIS. A Romance. By the Earl of Lytton. Pp. 224. \$1.25. London and New York: Macmillan & Co.
- THE MINER'S RIGHT. A Tale of the Australian Goldfields. By Rolf Boldrewood. Pp. 389. \$1.25. London and New York: Macmillan & Co.
- AS 'TIS IN LIFE. By Albert Delpit. Translated from the French by E. P. Robins. Pp. 437. \$— New York: Welch, Fracker Co.
- THE CRIMINAL. By Havelock Ellis. Pp. 337. \$1.25. New York: Scribner & Welford.
- THE VILLAGE COMMUNITY. With Special Reference to the Origin and Form of Its Survivals in Britain. By George Laurence Gomme. Pp. 299. \$1.25. New York: Scribner & Welford.
- THE ORIGIN OF THE ARYANS. By Isaac Taylor, M. A., Litt. D., Hon. LL. D. Pp. 339. \$1.25. New York: Scribner & Welford.
- THE HAPPY DAYS OF THE EMPRESS MARIE LOUISE. By Imbert de Saint-Amand. Translated by Thomas Sergeant Perry. Pp. 383. \$1.25. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.
- THE STATESMAN'S YEAR-BOOK. Edited by J. Scott Keltie. Pp. 1,128. \$3.00. London and New York: Macmillan & Co.
- MIDNIGHT TALKS AT THE CLUB. By Amos K. Fiske. Pp. 298. \$1.00. New York: Fords, Howard & Hulbert.
- JOHN JAY. [American Statesmen.] By George Pellew. Pp. 374. \$1.25. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
- HARVARD GRADUATES WHOM I HAVE KNOWN. By Andrew Preston Peabody, D. D., LL. D. Pp. 255. \$1.25. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

## DRIFT.

THE New York Independent has issued a brief chapter of Dont's, referring to pronunciation. It sets them forth thus:

"Don't corrupt the English language. For example:  
 "Don't drop the *r* sound in such words as *lord*, *bird*, etc. Don't confound *lord* and *laud*. Don't pronounce *father* and *farther* precisely alike. We know perfectly well that it is English to do so, and that leading English orthoepists are sanctioning the vulgar practice. We know that Ellis talks about the *r* sound as silent, or as a mere *glide*; but let it remain as long as possible the rule of cultivated speakers on this side of the Atlantic to pronounce the *r* distinctly in both accented and unaccented syllables in all cases. Let them say *hard* and not *hahd*, *speaker* and not *speakah*. Let us put up a wall of defense against the English corruptions which are crossing to this country.  
 "Don't give up the full diphthongal sound of long *o*. Don't pronounce *glory* in the feeble, attenuated English style. It is come to be a fashion now to drop the final *oo* sound of the diphthongal long *o*, to pronounce the vowel as if it were simply prolonged from that which the Autocrat of the Breakfast-table denounces in such words as *coat* or *colt*. This 'glo-o-ry' is simply detestable, and is one of the products of an affected English Church-service reading style. We are well aware that it has got into our non-Episcopal pul-

pits, and that one or two of our most distinguished divines hereabouts have this vicious pronunciation. It should be marked and avoided.

"Don't say *evil* or *devil*. The *i* in the last syllable of these words is silent, as much so as the *e* in *heaven*. This is another of the liturgical affectations of would-be purists which our pulpits are taking up and making more or less popular, but which disgust an intelligent ear. Don't say *Gard* or *Gord* for *God*. This is the worst of all.

"Don't write 'any one' and 'every one' as one word. Divide them just as you do 'every man' and 'any man.' The word *one* maintains its distinctive sense and has not become incorporated with the adjective pronoun, as the word *body* has in *anybody*. This is another modern English corruption.

"Don't say 'these kind of men'; 'this sort of a man'; or 'I can prevent him doing it.' Don't use *will* for *shall*, or *would* for *should*. Use the English language without abusing it either English-wise or American-wise."

Mr. Charles De Kay, in his article in the June *Century* on "Irish Kings and Brehons," has thus to say about the war-cries of the Celts:

"War-cries, meant originally to keep the fighting men aware of the place of their own clan in battle, or when scattered in woods and hills, came down to the baronial period, and were used by the Anglo-Norman nobles out of consideration for their Gaelic retainers. The commonest shout was some name of famous place or famous man with the addition *aboo*, a word well fitted for the clamor of a band of fighters, being at once more musical and less wearying to the voice than our 'hurrah.' The Kildare retainers cried '*Crom aboo!*' in honor of Crom Castle, a citadel in Limerick county, originally a stronghold of the O'Donovans, which one of the intrusive Geraldine families, named after the town of Kildare, occupied while turning Irish. The O'Neills cried out, '*Lawv dareg aboo!*' because the *Lawv* dareg or Red Hand was the badge of the family and clan. The O'Briens cried, '*Lawv Laider!*' or '*Laudir aboo!*' or '*Strong Hand Aboo!*' The translator of Geoffrey Keating's 'History of Ireland' suggests as the meaning of *aboo* the Irish word *booa*, victory; but analogy would point rather to *boa* (*beatha*) lively, awake, spirited; when *aboo* would be an exclamation like the French *alerte!* and *vive!* A parallel in Irish is the well-known *Erin go bra!* 'Erin till judgment day!' where *go bra*, forever, implies the same idea of living which the word *beatha* actually contains, since the latter is the Celtic equivalent of Greek *bios*. '*Yabu!*' is the exclamation of Tartar horsemen when urging their steeds forward. While on this topic it may be interesting to note at this Irish word, or its Welsh equivalent *yu byw*, corrupted to *boo* and *boh*, is found in our colloquial expression, 'He doesn't dare say boo to a goose;' in other words, he is too cowardly to sound his war-cry in the presence of the most peaceful of creatures."

Over a month ago the Philadelphia *Press*, the leading Republican paper of the State, called upon Senator Delamater to answer the charges brought against him by ex-Senator Emery. The *Press* expressed confidence that Mr. Delamater had a satisfactory reply, but stated that the charges were so serious and so circumstantially made that it was a duty which he owed the Republicans of the State to answer them without reserve or delay. The appeal of the *Press* was of a character which rendered it hard to see how it could be disregarded or ignored without damage to the candidate concerned or to the party if he should be its nominee. Nevertheless such has been its fate.

Senator Delamater long ago declared that he had no answer to make further than that which would be implied in his endorsement by his constituents. He has persisted in this determination, although it is stated that he has been importuned by a prominent Republican editor to use the columns of his paper for a specific reply to charges which most men would be swift to resent. His friends now say that it is his intention to vindicate himself by securing enough delegates to nominate him while resting under the weight of these charges. With the highly improper assistance of, Chairman Andrews and of the State Committee, and the real or presumed acquiescence of Senator Quay, it may be possible for him to capture a majority of the delegates and achieve the nomination. But that will not disprove Mr. Emery's charges, nor will it vindicate Senator Delamater before the people of the Commonwealth and the rank and file of the Republican party.—*Pottsville Journal (Rep.)*.

A statement has recently been made by Messrs. Dodd, Mead & Co., the publishers, relative to the sales of Mr. E. P. Roe's books. These, it seems, do not fall off since the author's death. Up to April 10, the total sale of Mr. Roe's works amounted to 2,027,000 copies. This has been divided nearly equally between the cloth-bound and the limited editions in paper covers. These cheap editions have been issued from time to time in limited numbers—usually of a 100,000 copies of each book—and, as a rule, only one book has been in the market at a time. "We are now printing," said the publishers, "a limited edition of 350,000 of fourteen of his more popular books—that is, an average of 25,000 of each; and it is a fact quite as remarkable as any other in the history of the Roe books that the entire edition was subscribed for in advance of publication by the trade. A fact of great significance concerning the popularity of the author, and also concerning the question of cheap books, is that the sale of editions in paper has not seemed to interfere with, but rather to promote the circulation of the more expensive library edition of Mr. Roe's works."

There is not the distress in Indiana calamity-shriekers in the Democratic party would have the rest of the world believe, if readiness in paying taxes can be accepted as an indication of easy times. For a month or more treasurers of the various counties have been coming here to make their semi-annual settlements with the State Treasurer. Without exception they have not only reported no difficulty in collections, but each has said that for years taxes have not been paid with more promptness. Everybody seemed to have money to meet the demands the county and State made upon taxable property. Where payments have heretofore been backward, this year unexpected promptness was shown.—*Indianapolis Journal*.

Some of our Democratic contemporaries are utilizing what they characterize as the "impertinent" questions which are going to be asked by the census enumerators as a chance to get in a whack at that good protectionist, Superintendent Porter. It may interest our contemporaries to learn that the questions to which they object are attributable to the late Hon. S. S. Cox, the author of the Census bill of the last Congress.—*Boston Journal*.

We referred recently to the building of the dry dock at Halifax as an interesting illustration of the British subsidizing habit. Another instance is afforded by the submarine cable between Bermuda and Halifax, the owners of which are assisted by a subsidy of \$40,000 from the British Government. And yet there are well-meaning individuals who insist that Great Britain sedulously refrains from doing anything calculated to foster the private enterprises of her subjects.—*Boston Journal*.

"You talk," said Bishop William Taylor to a Boston *Advertiser* reporter, "about the old days of Methodism,—saddle-bags and horse-back. In Africa work is back in the days of Abraham. Traveling is almost entirely on foot. We can do about twenty miles a day, making three miles an hour, with a short rest at the end of each hour. I learned the science of walking when a boy, and have taught the missionaries so that they do not tire in these walks, but are as fresh after a long walk as when they begin. As for fatigue, I hardly know what it is. I am fond of working ten hours a day under the hot sun, with head bear. It does not effect me in the least. Doctors say that no work must be done in Africa by new-comers, but, as we have no time to wait, we begin work the first day on striking African soil, and probably are better for it."

The New York importers are cautioned by their canny and conservative old mentor, the *Journal of Commerce*, not to build too much on the predictions that the McKinley schedules will be knocked all to pieces in the Senate. It looks to see a change made in the sugar schedule, and a modification of a "few of the very high rates;" but that is the extent of its expectation. "In all other of its essential features," says the *Journal of Commerce*, "we believe the House bill will become the law of the land."

Major Carson (who is Clerk of the House Committee of Ways and Means), speaks in his dispatch to the Philadelphia *Ledger* of the Tariff bill prospect, thus:

"There will doubtless be from time to time during the consideration of the measure by the Senate committee a great many statements and a great deal of speculation as to what has been and what is to be done. It will be remembered that statements of like character were daily found in some newspapers while the bill was being formulated by the Ways and Means Committee, and even after it was reported to the House, predictions were made as to the character and strength of the opposition that would be developed on the Republican side. None of these predictions and speculations were verified, and it is probable that like predictions as to the effect of the action of the Republican members of the Finance Committee in determining that the bill shall be considered by the full committee, and that oral testimony shall be taken when such testimony is desired, will turn out to be but 'the baseless fabric of a vision.' There is nothing more certain than that the Tariff bill will be reported to the Senate, and all the indications are that this will be done at the earliest practicable time, and that there will not be a very marked difference between the McKinley bill as it was received and as it will be reported to the Senate."

The current notion that Major McKinley is in bad physical condition is pronounced incorrect by the Cleveland *Leader*. "He may not be as strong," says that newspaper, "as some of the champion pugilists, but he is well put together and able to wear out most of the big men. Permit us to remark in this connection that the nation never yet needed a strong man in Congress or in the field that Ohio could not fill the bill, and rarely that she did not."

An Ottawa correspondent telegraphs (27th) to the New York *Tribune*: "Not a single member of the Dominion government can be found to indorse the sensational reports telegraphed to New York of the alleged panic-stricken condition of the ministers at the action of the Washington administration on the Behring Sea question. On the contrary the feeling here is distinctly in favor of a compromise, by which the seals can be protected from extermination. The right of search over vessels evidently trespassing on protected waters is freely conceded. The government expects no difficulty. It is confidently hoped that a settlement will in due time be arrived at satisfactory to all the parties to the question."

Oregon will have a general State election next Monday. Not only will State officers be chosen, but the first member of the next Congress will be elected, and a Legislature which will name a United States Senator. Oregon, over which there used to be considerable doubt, has grown to be a pretty reliable Republican State recently. It gave Garfield 664 majority in 1880, Blaine 2,256 in 1884, and Harrison 6,769 in 1888. Two years ago it elected a Republican Congressman by 7,407 majority, and the man then elected is a candidate this year.

One Cold is sometimes contracted on top of another, the accompanying Cough becoming settled and confirmed, and the Lungs so strained and racked that the production of tubercles frequently follows. Many existing cases of Pulmonary Disease can be thus accounted for, and yet how many others are now carelessly allowing themselves to drift through the preliminary symptoms, controlled by the fatal policy of allowing a Cold to take care of itself! On the first intimation of a Cold, or any Throat or Lung trouble, resort promptly to Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, a safe curative of long established reputation, and you may avoid the consequences of such dangerous trifling.



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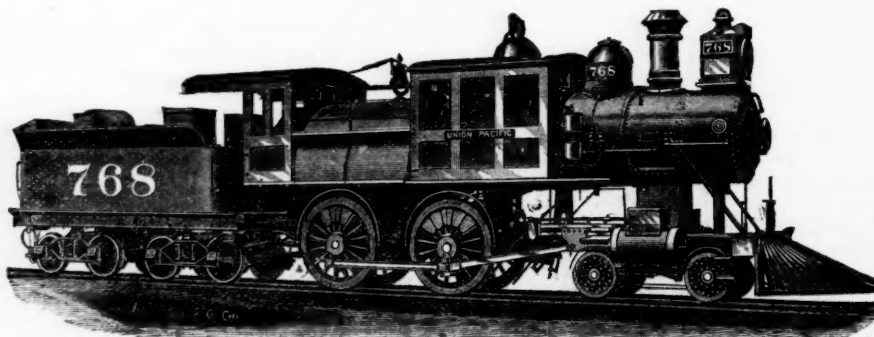
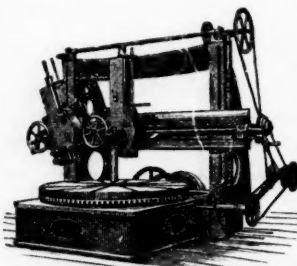
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The stock includes Silks, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Millinery, Hosiery and Underwear, Gloves, House-furnishing Goods, Carpets, Ready-made Dresses and Wraps, and everything that may be needed either for dress or house-furnishing purposes. It is believed that unusual inducement are offered, as the stock is among the largest to be found in the American market and the prices are guaranteed to be uniformly as low as elsewhere on similar qualities of Goods.



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OFFICE, No. 409 CHESTNUT STREET.

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INSURES LIVES, GRANTS ANNUITIES, RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT returnable on demand, for which interest is allowed, and is empowered by law to act as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, TRUSTEE, GUARDIAN, ASSIGNEE, COMMITTEE, RECEIVER, AGENT, &c., for the faithful performance of which its capital and surplus fund furnish ample security.

ALL TRUST FUNDS AND INVESTMENTS ARE KEPT SEPARATE AND APART from the assets of the Company.

The incomes of parties residing abroad carefully collected and duly remitted.

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T. WISTAR BROWN, Vice-President.  
ASA S. WING, Vice-President and Actuary.  
JOSEPH ASHBROOK, Manager of Insurance Dept.  
J. ROBERTS FOULKE, Trust Officer.

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